

GARLAND WILL BE SENTENCED NEXT MONDAY

Judge Farrand Continues Manslaughter Case Until 1:30 P. M. Monday.

EVIDENCE IS ALL IN

Circumstances in Mitigation and Aggravation Are Told Judge.

Edward Garland, the seventeen-year-old Harmon youth, who yesterday pleaded guilty before Judge R. S. Farrand in the Circuit court to striking Eric Brolin at Harmon on Saturday night, August 10, 1918, which blow resulted in the older man's death at the Dixon hospital the following day, will not know what punishment is to be meted out to him until next Monday. For at the conclusion of some of the state's evidence yesterday afternoon, which was taken to inform the judge of the circumstances in mitigation and aggravation, the judge continued further action until next Monday, at which time the attorneys will probably make short pleas to the court.

Plea a Surprise.
The young man's plea of guilty, made at 2:30 after a conference between his attorney, John E. Erwin, and the boy's parents, came as a surprise to the spectators and many of the court attaches. It is said that the change of the defense's plans was occasioned by the recent plea of guilty offered in the Whiteside county Circuit court by young Bruce, a twenty-year-old English lad, who entered such an answer to the charge of shooting and killing Miss Elizabeth Farrell, a seventeen-year-old high school girl on Halloween eve, which plea of guilty was followed almost simultaneously by a commutation of sentence by the State Pardon Board and Governor Lowden.

It is believed, according to reports, that with the precedent established in this immediate vicinity, and the interest of the people of the community divided between the two manslaughter cases, that the pardon board can be shown reasons why leniency should be shown the Harmon youth.

Told of Blow.
The first witness examined yesterday afternoon was Ernest Schaaf, a fifteen-year-old Harmon boy, who told of seeing a fight between John Sundvall and Gene Tally shortly before the trouble which resulted in the death of Brolin. His testimony concerning Garland's part in the fray was to the effect that he had seen the young man strike Brolin in the face and that Brolin fell into the street.

Carl Moline, the twenty-eight-year-old Swede, who testified at the coroner's inquest to having been standing against the post with Brolin when Garland walked up and struck the victim, reiterated the evidence he had given at the inquest, adding nothing new. He admitted Brolin had had a few drinks during the evening. Under cross examination he told Attorney Erwin he was not an American citizen and had claimed exemption from the recent drafts on the claim that he was a farmer.

John Sundvall, aged 28, also a

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Mt. Carroll Five to Play Here This Eve

The Mt. Carroll High school basketball team, which Dixon high five recently defeated in a hot game at Mt. Carroll, will come to this city for a return game Friday evening at the South Side High school gym and local fans are anticipating a fine game, as the teams are very evenly matched.

Inter-County Meeting of Teachers Feb. 15th

An inter-county teachers' meeting, for which County Superintendent L. W. Miller has just completed the program, will be held at Rochelle Saturday, February 15, and all of the mark the date and attend.

Lt. Parker Arrived in New York Saturday

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Parker have received word that their son, Lieut. Herbert N. Parker, a flyer in the American Military Aeronautics, arrived in New York City Saturday from overseas, where he has been on duty with the American Expeditionary Forces. A subsequent message brings the information that the young officer may be able to get home this week for a short visit.

ALREADY LOOKING FOR A HOLE IN THE NEW FENCE.



CONSOLIDATION OF SCHOOL DISTRICTS IS BEING DISCUSSED

Members of School Boards and Chamber of Commerce in Meeting.

WOULD BE ADVISABLE

The question of consolidating the two Dixon school districts, which has been agitated from time to time, is to be brought up for public consideration in the near future.

Some time ago a committee was appointed for the consideration of this question, composed of three members from each of the two school boards and three from the Chamber of Commerce. This committee met last evening at the city hall and after going over the question, decided to call another meeting soon.

As a measure of economy and increased efficiency in the schools, it is believed that such a consolidation would be advisable.

Many Masons Here to Attend State School

Many Masons attended the opening sessions of the State School of Instruction at the Masonic hall in this city today, and it is expected that increased attendance will mark the meetings tomorrow, which will include a supper at 6:30 and a reception by the Grand Master in the evening. The Board of Examiners, who are conducting the daily sessions at 9 a. m. and 1:30 and 7:30 p. m. are: David C. Davenport, of Harrisburg; David D. in Kg. of Chicago; George E. Zarley, of Moline; William H. Zarley, of Joliet, and R. L. Ten Eyck, of Fairview.

Sun Dogs Were Seen Plainly This Morning

Many Dixonites noticed the sun-dogs which were plainly visible on both sides of Old Sol this morning and all manner of weather predictions have followed. Some prognosticators say the reflections mean colder weather and others contend that wet weather is indicated.

Engraved Certificates for Proud Parents Now

City Clerk Blake Grover has received from the state health department notice that hereafter the department intends to furnish handsomely engraved certificates of birth to parents and the certificates for last April have been forwarded to the city clerk.

THE WEATHER

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1919.
By Associated Press Leased Wire
Illinois—Fair tonight and Wednesday; slightly colder tonight in the extreme south; warmer Wednesday in the west.

UNCLE SAM WANTS TO EDUCATE HIS SOLDIERS

Cards Received Asking Information Concerning Disabled Boys.

SPECIAL SCHOOLS

Cards have been received at the headquarters of the Lee county war committees on the third floor of the court house for distribution throughout the county to those who request them, on which the Federal Board for Vocational Education hopes to secure the names of disabled soldiers who may want to be educated in some special line at the government's expense. The message on the card explains its purpose:

In dealing with the disabled man whose address you will send on the attached card, the Federal Board expects to treat him throughout as a civilian needing advice and assistance; to approve his choice of occupation, unless, after careful investigation, sound opinion shows it to

(Continued on Page 4)

Judges Will Hear 14 Cases in His Court

When Edward Garland entered his plea of guilty to the charge of manslaughter just as Judge Farrand was about to call the jury to the box yesterday afternoon, the last jury case of the January term of the Circuit court was disposed of and accordingly the jurors were excused for the term. During the four weeks the term has been in progress Judge Farrand has disposed of many cases, and fourteen very important suits remain to be heard by the court alone.

WHITCOMBE OUT FOR RE-ELECTION

Commissioner A. B. Whitcombe, commissioner of Public Health and Safety for the city of Dixon, has announced himself as a candidate for re-election and his nomination papers are in circulation. They are meeting with enthusiastic support and are being liberally signed. Commissioner Whitcombe's record in office has gained him many friends.

COUNCIL NAMES NEW HOSPITAL DIRECTORS IN MEETING TODAY

Annual Report of Public Hospital Received and Approved Today.

ORDINANCES PASSED

The city commission, in a brief session this morning, appointed three Dixon women to fill vacancies on the Dixon Public Hospital board. They are Mrs. M. J. Tosney and Mrs. L. J. Perotti for the three-year terms and Mrs. W. L. Frye for the one-year term.

Report Is Received.
The annual hospital report was received from Mrs. Gertrude E. Russell, president of the board, which shows:

Total receipts, \$24,299.43.
Total disbursements, \$22,797.24.
Balance on hand, Jan. 1, \$1,502.09.

The council is petitioned by the hospital board to appropriate the usual \$500 to the hospital fund.

Passed Ordinances.
Two local improvements ordinances were passed by the council, No. 187, for the east end paving, and No. 188, for a sewer on West First street.

Societies to Save Kaiser From Gallows

By Associated Press Leased Wire
Amsterdam, Feb. 4.—"Societies to save the Kaiser" from being handed over to the allies are being organized in Germany, according to the Volkszeitung of Osnabruck.

Eitel Frederick, second son of the former emperor, is said to have written a letter to Premier Ebert demanding that the government assist in the plan.

Game Laws Getting Stricter Every Day

By Associated Press Leased Wire
Washington, D. C., Feb. 4.—The shooting of wild fowl with machine guns from airplanes which is the latest advice of sportsmen along the Atlantic coast has been forbidden by the Director of Military Aeronautics.

327th Artillery is Due Home on Feb. 10

Washington, D. C., Feb. 4.—The transport, Pastors, is scheduled to arrive at Newport News, February 10 with a detachment of the 327th Field Artillery, which is composed of Illinois troops.

DEFENSE COUNCIL OFFERS PROGRAM OF LEGISLATION

Samuel Insull Offers Resolution Embracing Good Measures.

PROGRESSIVE MEASURE

Furtherance of Americanism and Good Citizenship Aimed At.

By Associated Press Leased Wire
Springfield, Ill., Feb. 4.—A program of legislation backed by the Illinois State Council of Defense was presented in the lower house by Samuel Insull of Chicago, chairman of the State Council, when the General Assembly met today.

The recommendations in the form of resolutions embraced:

Teaching with the common branches of study in the elementary grades the English language.

The establishment of evening schools in furtherance of the Americanization program of the government.

The teaching of cleanliness and temperance in care of the human body as a means of the maintenance of public health as an obligation of citizenship.

The expansion of the vocational training schools of the state.

The licensing of all solicitors for funds for charity or relief purposes to prevent fraud.

Following the introduction of a few bills the house adjourned until tomorrow out of respect of the memory of the Walter Reinhart of Elmhurst, a former member of the General Assembly.

The Senate took a recess until 5 p. m., to await the arrival of delayed members.

Senator Dailey of Peoria expects to offer a bill proposing that the state enter into the manufacture of road building material to escape the alleged extortionate prices charged by manufacturing concerns.

FRENCH AND GERMAN SOCIALISTS DEBATE

Germans Charge Britain with Death of 700,000 German Women.

KINGS STARTED WAR

By Associated Press Leased Wire
Berne, Switzerland, Feb. 4.—A violent rhetorical duel between the French and German Socialists and the many reciprocal reproaches and accusation marked the second sitting last night of the International Labor & Socialist Conference. The French side of the debate was in the hands of Albert Thomas, M. Minstral and Perra Renaudel.

Otto Wels, former Military Commander of Berlin, defended the German positions and said that the German Socialists have already settled the question of the responsibility of the war in having taken away all the power of princes and kings.

Wels accused Great Britain of having killed 700,000 German women, children and old men with the "hunger blockade."

Kurt Eisner, Bavarian Premier, was to be the first speaker on the program today.

Big Moonshine Plant Found on Long Island

By Associated Press Leased Wire
New York, Feb. 4.—The discovery of an illicit still in which vast quantities of moonshine whiskey and alcohol were manufactured was made today in Valley Stream, L. I. Three of the alleged moonshiners were arrested. The plant was found in a co-operate and barrel factory which has been operated as such for more than ten years. In one shed the officers discovered pipes leading to an enormous underground tank, which was filled with liquor. Laborers are at work digging up the entire grounds and the discovery of several more tanks is expected.

North Dixon Five to Rock Falls Friday Eve

The North Dixon basketball team will go to Rock Falls Friday evening where it will play the Coloma township high school aggregation. The teams met once before the season and a very close game, which it is expected will be duplicated Friday night, resulted.

DIXON SOLDIER LOST LEG IN ACTION, NOW AT FORT SHERIDAN

Corp. Charles E. Lloyd Recovering From Injuries Received in France.

TOLD OF THE BATTLE

Lay on the Field From 8 A. M. Until 2 O'clock the Next Morning.

While in Chicago recently William Ware visited Corporal Charles E. Lloyd, who is now in the general hospital at Ft. Sheridan. Corporal Lloyd is a son of the late Julius Lloyd of Chateau-Thierry, where he lost a leg, on the fourth of August from an exploding shell. He was wounded about eight o'clock in the morning about two hundred yards from the trenches and lay there in No-Man's Land as his division passed him, under fire until nine o'clock that night, and not until two o'clock the next morning, nearly twenty-four hours after he was wounded, was he picked up and taken to the hospital. He is now doing well, looking in excellent health, and is in the best of spirits. He will have to have another operation removing more of the bone, as sufficient flesh was not left to form a cushion about the end, so that he can wear an artificial limb with comfort.

STEPHENSON COUNTY MAN HANGED SELF

Wealthy Man, Former Deputy Sheriff, Suicided While Despondent.

Lena, Feb. 4.—Despondency caused by the condition of his health is believed to have been the cause of Frank Shearer, 55 years of age, of this village, taking his own life, his lifeless body being found in the barn of William Cook, which is located directly to the rear of the handsome Shearer home on Oak street. The body was found by Robert Shearer, brother of the deceased, and Peter Benrod, who were members of a searching party who had spent the night attempting to locate Mr. Shearer, who had been missing from his home since 7 o'clock Saturday evening.

Slow and Painful Death.
Mr. Shearer smothered to death. He went into the Cook barn, he then locked the door and barred every entrance following which he threw a rope around a post which was about three feet from the floor of the barn, then placed the noose about his neck and laid down, his body being in a reclining position, his head being about one foot above the ground. His death was evidently painful and slow the weight of his reclining body, closing off his wind pipe, and it is a question just how long Mr. Shearer lay in the position he was found before death came.

He was a wealthy man, and a former deputy sheriff.

Delinquents Paying Up Relief Pledges

The appeals by the Lee County Finance committee that subscriptions to the United War Work campaign be paid up at once have brought results and it was stated at the committee's headquarters on the third floor of the court house today that each day finds some of the tardy ones paying up. All who have failed to meet their subscriptions are again asked to call at the headquarters and help the committee clean up the record.

Memorial for T. R. at Lutheran Church

Next Sunday has been set apart by congress as a memorial day for Theodore Roosevelt and the pastor of St. Paul's Lutheran church, Rev. F. D. Altman, will give his impressions at the evening service next Sunday of Theodore Roosevelt as a man, a soldier, a statesman, and as an American patriot. There will be special music appropriate to the occasion.

Wuden Powers of Hun Spy nvestigation

By Associated Press Leased Wire
Washington, Feb. 4.—The Senate today adopted a resolution extending the powers of the Senate committee investigating German propaganda to inquire into other activities which it is charged sought to overthrow the government.

ASK \$730,000 FOR WORK AT DIXON COLONY

Director Thorne of Dept. of Welfare Tells Sum Asked of Legislature.

AN APPROPRIATION BILL

Total of \$40,268,361 in Appropriation Measure Submitted to Assembly.

By Associated Press Leased Wire
Springfield, Ill., Feb. 4.—Charles Thorne, director of Department of Welfare, today told the Associated Press correspondent that \$730,000 will be asked from the legislature in the appropriation bill to get work started at the Dixon state colony.

Springfield, Ill., Feb. 4.—Recommendation for appropriations from the state's general property receipts, set forth in the first budget ever prepared in Illinois and presented to the legislature today by Governor Lowden, call for an expenditure of \$40,268,361, an increase of \$6,235,450, compared with the preceding biennium.

Total budget recommendations, including appropriations for road building, amount to \$68,526,781, of which \$9,000,000 is for the purchase of a part of the \$60,000,000 good roads bond issue.

The budget carries recommendations for increased appropriations as compared with the preceding biennium in the following items:

Salaries and wages, \$2,84,075.
Operating supplies for state institutions, \$1,155,144.

New buildings, \$2,145,767.
Re-appropriations amounting to \$705,723 were made in the proposed budget, unexpended because of the war.

Under miscellaneous appropriations, totalling \$672,190, provision is made for vocational education and constitutional convention expenses.

Deficiency appropriations of \$1,629,191 were said to have been imperative because of the excessively high cost of food and clothing in state institutions.

The budget was drawn up under direction of Omar H. Wright, of Belvidere, director of the state department of finance, with the co-operation of heads of other departments.

Preparation of the budget is provided for in the new administrative code, and is an innovation in Illinois.

Detailed recommendations payable from tax receipts are as follows:

State officers, \$3,596,725.
Courts officers, \$1,596,114.
General Assembly, \$1,097,500.
Code Departments, \$26,073,177.
Military, \$1,025,050.

Boards and Commissions, (including Penitentiary building, Centennial building, etc.), \$2,007,691.
University of Illinois, \$465,000.
Contingent and Emergency, \$500,000.

Deficiencies, \$1,629,191.
Miscellaneous, (including convention, vocational education, etc.), \$672,190.

Re-appropriations (unexpended because of the war), \$705,723.
The budget also carried recommendations payable from special mill tax funds of:

University of Illinois, \$5,000,000.
State School Fund, \$8,000,000.
Recommendations for appropriations which are payable from automobile taxes and other fees are as follows:

State Fire Marshall, \$175,220.
Illinois and Michigan Canal, \$100,000.
State highways:
New appropriation, \$12,100,000.
Re-appropriation, \$1,883,200.
Industrial Revolving Fund, \$1,000,000.

One Runaway Boy in Receipt of Cash Today

The officers have thus far received no instructions from parents or authorities concerning what disposition to make of the three Milwaukee runaway lads who were picked up at the Ransom farm on the Rock Island road, and who are now in the county jail awaiting such instructions. However, the parents of one of the boys, Reinhard Juhre, this morning sent him some money by telegraph, and it is expected instructions to buy the boy's transportation home to Milwaukee will be forthcoming.

Sailor Home After Six Months Abroad

Roy Stewart of the U. S. Navy is home from Norfolk, Va., for a short visit. He but recently returned to the states from six months service in England.

ADMIRAL CORSI



Admiral Corsi is the new minister of marine for Italy, having replaced Admiral Viale.

SOLDIERS' LETTERS

A "Father's Day" letter to George A. Clayton, of the Rock Island road, from Corporal Lee Clayton:

France, Nov. 23, 1918.

My Dear Father:

As Nov. 24th is a day set aside for the A. E. F. to write a Christmas letter home to dad, I will try to write a few lines tonight to let you know that I am O. K. and never was feeling better than I can remember. I got a letter from mother tonight and one from Lucy that were both written Nov. 6th. We have a little more privileges in writing these letters so I am going to tell you where I am and a couple of places where I have been over here. I was up on the Alsace-Lorraine front for four days but there wasn't very much fighting going on up there while we were there. You have read about the heavy fighting that took place there three or four years ago, though. If you get a map of France you will find Belfort on it. I have also been there. Just now we are thirty miles from Metz on the Touf front. I think you will be able to find it on the map in one of those geographicals at home. I certainly have seen some trenches and barbed wire entanglements since I have been here and one can't imagine what those things look like until he has seen them. We are having a fine time here now with plenty to eat and a good place to sleep and certainly are enjoying this fine weather we are having over here at the present. If you read the letter that Thomas McKay wrote in the paper about the people here you will have a true description of them. Well, don't let mother worry about me as I am perfectly safe and feeling pretty good. I was in charge of a detail of twenty-five men today and we were moving a lot of shells with auto trucks. These shells weighed about 100 pounds apiece and I don't think it is any joke to handle them. Was glad to hear that the folks are all getting over the "flu" all right. Also just received Albert Jos. letter today, but couldn't hardly make it out. I get mail regularly over here now and it makes me feel a lot better. I don't think I ever mentioned anything about the rats they have in France. Well, believe me, they have some good sized ones here, almost as big as full grown cats. One sees them, especially in the trenches.

I must quit for this time as it is now 10 o'clock, so will bid you good night. Wishing you a happy Thanksgiving and a Merry Christmas, I will close.

With love to all,
Corporal Lee W. Clayton.
Co. B, 349th Inf.
A. E. F., A. P. O. 795

Mr. and Mrs. May have received the following letter from their son, who enlisted as an aviator mechanic and is now in Long Island, N. Y.:

Dear Folks:

Well, I got my long wanted ride. This morning I went out on the field to work on ships. We had just got our ship, the name we give aeroplanes, out and a lieutenant came along and jumped in it. He asked if any of us wanted a ride. Well, you can bet I spoke quick. So I crawled in the back seat and the way we went. We circled around over the field, doing sharp bankings and dips and then went out over the ocean and back. We went up three thousand five hundred feet. It was certainly great up above the clouds. Above us was the blue sky while below us we could see nothing but mist. We then took a side slip and dropped several hundred feet. Below us were machines flying around. We sailed over Camp Miles. Our flying field looked like a small garden with tiny buildings on it. The lieutenant was a fine fellow. We would take the ship up in the air and tell me where we were. I was over the Statue of Liberty but it was so misty that it was not very plain. The lieutenant promised me that he would take me up over New York. We have a lone some but thrilling feeling up in the air with nothing to catch hold of but the seat.

When you get in a cloud it is hard to tell when you are right side up. He turned me upside down so much that I did not know when we were right side up. I suppose because it

was my first flight and he thought he would scare me. Two machines fell today and smashed all to pieces but nobody was hurt. Tomorrow eighteen machines leave for a flight to Washington, D. C., and back. They were out practicing today and were the D. H. type with Liberty motors in them.

Each ship has men to take care of it, one chief machinist and two other men. Our job is to get the ship ready for the lieutenant. When he gets up there is nothing to do until he gets back. Then we fill it with gasoline and oil, clean spark plugs. It is then ready for another flight. The cylinder oil is only allowed to be in the motor five hours and then it is taken out and sent back to the factory and fresh oil put in. The motor is tested each time before a flight. There are several makes of machines. The DeHavillands have the Liberty motors. Write often.

LACKED ALL REAL GREATNESS

Attitude of William Hohenzollern, Stripped of Imperial Trappings, Shows His True Character.

If William Hohenzollern had fallen from so high to his present state less obviously as the result of his own acts, there would be some, and even much, reluctance felt for treating him otherwise than as the victim of cruel fate. That, however, he is not, and so deliberate, as well as so serious, was his offending that he has no claim for a closing of eyes to his crimes—no right to expect the tenderness of consideration he never gave.

The chances are, apparently, that he will pass the rest of his life, not happily, indeed, but in a retirement untroubled by the material cares common to the great majority of mankind, and it is a source of entirely legitimate satisfaction to call attention to the poor figure he cuts, now that he has been stripped of his crown, his scepter and his imperial robes.

These, as a matter of fact, were all that differentiated him from other folk. In and since his downfall he has shown nothing of the heroic, nothing of the personal courage, of the willingness to die for a cause, that have marked so many million men in so many armies, including his own. If he sincerely believed his right to rule was divine, it was the most cowardly form of desertion for him to flee his country the moment he faced for his personal safety. By so doing he made certain and immediate the ruling of Germany by somebody with no pretense to a divine authority.

Many another royal villain has dared to die, standing erect with face to the foe, but this poor emperor scuttles off into the unwelcoming Holland, and leaves his sons and his wife to take care of themselves! But it is no wonder he is most of all afraid of his own people. He promised them victory and loot, only to rob them of the wealth, respect and happiness they already had in such abundant measure, and he substituted for it all a crushing defeat, pinching hunger and the contempt and detestation of the whole world.—New York Times.

Current Heats Crucible.

Electric furnaces in large and small sizes which operate by passing the current through a carbon crucible are now being made by a New York company. In the smaller designs the crucible is about one foot long and shaped like a boat with a pouring lip on the side. The capacity is one to twenty pounds of metal, and the temperature ranges from 500 to 5,000 degrees. The electrodes of the furnace are water cooled, and the carbon crucible is said to last from twenty-five to fifty heats, depending on the metal to be melted.

Another design of furnace is made by the company along the same general lines, except that the metal is melted by heat radiated by the single carbon electrode, and the metal lies in a bed of magnesite. This type is made tilting or stationary in any capacity.

These furnaces may be used in small foundries and in shops for melting scrap, filings and other materials.

True Version of Cinderella.

Cinderella never had a glass shoe. This is said but true. The pretty story of the Cinder Girl came from the French and the author made Cinderella wear a "pantoufle en vair," a slipper made of "vair," a word which means fur. There is a French word "verre" which means glass, and the translator mistook "vair" for "verre" and consequently history records Cinderella as wearing a glass slipper.

Do Justice Promptly.

When it is our duty to do an act of justice it should be done promptly. To delay is injustice.—La Bruyere.

"AND THE CHILDREN PAY."

He Quit Tobacco

This veteran, S. E. Lamphere, was addicted to the excessive use of tobacco for many years. He wanted to quit but needed something to help him.

He heard of a free book that tells about tobacco habit and how to conquer it quickly, easily and safely. In a letter he writes: "I have no desire for tobacco any more. I feel like a new man." Letters of others report similarly. Wonderful for cigarette and pipe habit, and chewing.

Anyone desiring a copy of this inspiring book can get it free, postpaid, by writing to Edward J. Woods, TD-31, Station F, New York City. You will be surprised and pleased. Look for quieter nerves, stronger heart, better digestion, improved eyesight, increased vigor, longer life and other advantages if you quit poisoning yourself with nicotine. In three days you can be rid of the addiction—then become robust, acquire healthy flesh, add years to your life. Show others this advice.

FRANCE'S VERY SOUL REVELS IN FALL OF ENEMY

Paris in Wild Celebration of Peace in Victory.

MILLIONS ARE MAD WITH JOY

City of Lights Emerges From Four Years of Darkness, the City of Gayety Recovers Its Smile—This, Like No Other Victory, Has Been People's Victory and It Was a People's Celebration—Wild Succession of Processions, Songs and Dances.

The capital of France celebrating peace in victory. The soul of France reveling in the overthrow of France's fiercest enemy. The city of lights emerging from four years of darkness, the city of gayety recovering its smile. Millions of men, women and children stepping, dancing out of the shadow of the death that has struck down their loved ones—the death that has threatened themselves.

That is what we watched for two days and three nights. We always thought of Paris as gay. We have learned to know her as brave. Now we have seen her mad with joy. It is much to have seen.

For it was Paris that celebrated. Not the Paris of the cafes and the boulevards, not the Paris of the shops and the theaters and the hotels and Montmartre and the Latin Quarter—but all Paris, Paris of the busy factories, Paris of the big banks, Paris of the little shops, Paris of the far-off suburbs—the Paris that has lived and sparkled through 2,000 years of strife and blood and history. These days a Paris triumphant and gloriously happy as she has never been before.

For this, like no other victory, has been a people's victory, and it was a people's celebration.

Whole Nation Happy.

There were no leaders, there were no onlookers. Everybody walked the streets and danced and sang to give expression to the feeling that was in them. I suppose almost anyone has at one time or another felt like running out into the street and dancing for joy. Well, that's what 3,000,000 of people have been doing here. Paris had much to express, and Paris is an artist in expression.

Some of us wondered why Paris did not celebrate the taking of Noyon, the clearing of Reims, the storming of the Chateau de Damme, the cutting off of St. Mihiel—any of the great milestones of the allied victory of this last summer and fall. Some of us thought Paris belied its reputation and had turned phlegmatic. Some of us said so to our French friends. We have been apologizing since we saw the real celebration.

If the celebration could be summed up in two words they would be these: "Everybody smiled."

Of the hundreds of thousands of faces that drifted across our vision here during those days and nights I don't think there was one that did not smile. That smile spread over the city as the sun clears the stormy air. That smile was the sure measure of the genuineness of Paris' joy.

Beside it a New Year's eve, an election night, the night of a football game or a boat race at home are as (insol) to pure gold. This was a whole nation glorified and happy.

No Sign of Trouble.

Paris has marched before. She marched out to meet St. Genevieve. Her sturdy citizens took their pikes and marched out to repel the Norman brigands. Yes, and just such crowds as these formed in the streets and marched to Versailles to pluck the mote of absolutism from France's own eye to overthrow Louis XVI—a hundred-odd years ago. Then they were fierce. In this celebration they were happy, for Paris seems to feel that autonomy—the spirit that Paris has never brooked—has lost its last disciple. That, I think, is what makes Paris so marvelously happy.

It is easy to say that a crowd or a city is happy. But usually in a "happy" crowd, a happy city, there will be trouble. There wasn't a bit of it in Paris, despite all the crowds, despite all the celebrating. Even the gen-darmes danced.

Of all the wild successions of processions and songs and dances and cheers there are three pictures that burn themselves into the memory.

The first was the way the news spread. At eleven o'clock, the hour when hostilities ceased, the censor permitted the Agence Radio to display from their balcony a banner bearing the words, "The armistice was signed at five o'clock this morning." That balcony is three-quarters of a mile from the Place de la Concorde. I had been over to see Colonel House in his modest quarters on the Left Bank. He, too, was smiling, despite his sleepless night of waiting for the news he knew was coming. At two minutes before eleven I crossed the Pont Concord. I walked amid a sober but expectant throng. At one minute after eleven I got to the foot of the Rue Roynac, and the news was there at the same time. It had traveled that mile in a minute exactly, and its arrival was marked by a line of smiling faces, spreading as rapidly and as clearly marked as the spread of a circle when a stone is thrown into still waters.

Copies of Dec. 13th are needed at this office. Anyone having copies please give to carrier boy or bring to this office.

That smile came a full half minute ahead of the cheers, and the processions came a minute after the cheers. But that smile—that flashing symbol of utter joy—is a thing never to be forgotten.

Hours of Processions.

So we went through hours of processions and singing and cheers. It was some time Monday or Tuesday that I was again in a great open place—the Place de l'Opera. It was jammed with a swaying, tramping multitude. It seemed that there was hardly room for another atom there, when suddenly out of the Rue Quatre Septembre came a little procession—a procession of wounded French soldiers. Like magic a way was cleared. A lame man was pulling a tricycle on which sat a man with no legs. Both were in horizon blue. But the figures that cleared that magic way were not. They were tall and strong. They smiled. One of them carried a little French girl perched full on his shoulders. They smiled and cheered. But they cleared the way for their lamed brothers—those three stalwart figures in khaki—and two of the three were Yanks. The other was an Australian.

The Yanks and the Australians fitted into the French celebration as did none of the other foreign soldiers here. English, Belgians, Italians, Poles, Czechs—even a few Russians and Portuguese—were here, too, but it was the Australian "coo-ee-ee, coo-ee-ee" and the Yankee "whee-ee-yip" that most frequently punctured the "Marseillaise."

And the "Marseillaise" was the third picture that can never be erased. Tuesday night, just after dark, the Boulevard des Italiens, twice as broad as Fifth avenue, in front of the Agence Radio was crammed from wall to wall with a cheering, yelling crowd that cheered and yelled anew as the pictures of Clemenceau and Wilson and Foch and Pershing and Lloyd George and Haig and all the heroes they knew were flashed upon a screen. Suddenly the great lights of the boulevard flashed on—for the first time since August, 1914. They brought such a yell as even Foch had not inspired. It was the beginning of the climax. A sentence was flashed upon the screen—"Mlle. Vecart of the Opera is about to sing the 'Marseillaise'."

Sings "Marseillaise."

Silence fell on that vast throng. It was like the silence of the guns at the front. Fifty thousand faces, packed almost cheek to cheek, turned upward. Fifty thousand throats were stilled.

Little Mlle. Vecart stepped to the balcony. She was robed in the tricolor. Behind her reared the Stars and Stripes and the Union Jack. Beneath her—well, a clever French woman looked at that sea of faces beneath the singer, and she whispered: "That is France!" It must have been.

The first notes of the wonderful song floated out into a sea of tense attention. The beautiful, clear, vibrant soprano thrilled and played and triumphed. Slowly the phrases that have so many times led to battle soared up and down the voice and the crowd swayed with it. Then, rising to a final glorious note, above the tones of men, dominating the wildest roar of the merry days, as a shining sword, sun-kissed in the smoke of battle, she sang:

"May impure blood but lave the fields of France!"

It was victory. It was the end.

LIKE JAZZ AND SLAPSTICK

American Ragtime and Comedies Tickle the French.

That American ragtime and jazz music tickle the ears of the French; that short, slapstick, one-act motor picture comedies satisfy their longing for entertainment, is the assertion of Charles L. Miel, Y. M. C. A. war work secretary, formerly chaplain of the California state legislature and Episcopal minister.

Doctor Miel sailed with the French aviators, tank men and motortruck soldiers who visited San Francisco recently on their way to Siberia. Doctor Miel consulted Lieutenant Maynard as to what the men would like on the transport, the Y. M. C. A. caring for comfort and entertainment.

"Songs of today," replied the lieutenant. "American ragtime and plenty of it—what do you call it—jazz-z-z-z?" And so Miel put in a supply of jazz-z-z and slapstick comedies, and the newly acquired taste of the French soldiers will be appeased on the long-trip to Siberia.

TALKS AFTER EIGHT YEARS

Aged Recluse Talking Again After Long Silence.

For the first time in eight years Richard Otis, seventy-five-year-old recluse, of Wiscasset, Me., is talking again.

"Commanded" to keep silence, Otis now says he is at liberty to speak. He firmly refuses to reveal who "commanded" him to stop talking. All he will say is that he now is at liberty to speak.

Since he went into the silence, the recluse has spent most of his time reading the Bible, newspapers and magazines. During the long years of his silence, Mrs. Susette Preble, his nearest neighbor, supplied Otis with food.

Splinter Causes Death.

A splinter in his foot resulted in the death at Knoxville, Tenn., of Virgil Clinton, aged nine years. Blood poison developed.

The large circulation of the Evening Telegraph makes it the greatest advertising medium in Lee county.

SOLDIERS' LETTERS

Lt. Lloyd Lewis draws some vivid battle pictures in the following letter to his father, Irwin Lewis:

Somewhere in France Oct. 31.

Dear Dad and the Folks at Home—An aeroplane just dropped us some papers which state that Austria is feeling the allies with a view to quit, and our French comrades say she has been going to pieces for some time and if this is true the end of the war may be in sight.

We have just been relieved at the front after more than two months of continuous fighting and have arrived at a rest camp, a pretty French village that has not experienced the horrors of war. There are no ghastly ruins, no dugouts, or shell holes, such as mark every bit of ground where we were. We can also enjoy the blessing of a light at night, a thing impossible at the front, for the smallest ray could be discovered by the ever present German aeroplanes above us and if necessary to write an order at night a candle is put under a tomato can with a small hole punched in the side and the hole covered. We can now write something of where we are and what we have been doing.

We took part in the drive that cleaned up the St. Mihiel sector the last of August and first half of September and drove the Germans from Montsec, a very high, steep hill which the French said we could never take. They had lost more than 40,000 men trying to take it but we finally did it. Then we started for Verdun, marched ten nights, sleeping days concealed in the woods and arrived at the now famous Argonne forest. Here we had a long hard job. We would shell the Germans out of the timber and our infantry would advance and occupy it, then the enemy would shell us out and take possession again. This was our regular program for several days until we succeeded in driving them back about five miles and holding them there. Soon after this one of our aeroplanes just at dark flew low over us and dropped a newspaper containing the first news that the kaiser was willing to talk about ending the war and the boys went wild over it. For more than two months we had lived in pup tents, dugouts, and holes in the ground, slept with our clothes on nearly all this time and news like this was sure welcome.

We have had a great many very interesting experiences and have seen many things that before the war we would have traveled many miles to see. There are always a number of aeroplanes above us and once I counted forty-eight in the air at one time. We saw a number of battles in the air and quite a number brought to earth; one German came down in flames. His gas tank must have caught on fire.

One evening Lieut. Shaw and my self were reconnoitering when the aircraft guns opened fire and we knew a German was near. Directly we saw it flying low and coming straight at us. Right behind was an American plane pumping bullets into it fast as he could work his gun and being right in line the lead was flying about our heads like a swarm of bees and we thought for a minute it was all up with us. The German plane dropped a short turn and landed close as he could but in his eagerness to secure his prisoners—there were two of them—he landed too abruptly and his plane flopped bottom side up as he struck the ground, but he kicked himself loose and started for them. We pulled our automatics and made a good run to help him but a squad of our boys nearly beat us to it.

Since we started for the front I have been in command of Headquarters Company, which includes maintaining the lines of communication, telephone, wireless, radio, scouts, etc., and also the horses for moving the guns. I was to be called on at any minute, day or night, to send horses to move the big guns and as soon as they were in position the teams were sent back and concealed and the German aeroplanes were constantly searching for these horses by day, but never fired on them, except at night.

One night we will never forget. They began shelling us about two o'clock. The first one exploded close to me and covered me with dirt and the air was full of them. I knew at once they had our range and nothing could be done to save the horses, so I ordered the men to run for the dug-out and when all were in there was just room for me to crouch in the

TAKE NO CHANCES WITH THAT COLD!

Relieve it quickly with Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey

Get that quick relief that brings back the normal "pop" and energy. Don't suffer a minute longer than you actually have to.

There is nothing in Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey that isn't good for you—nothing left out that it ought to contain. Just the ingredients that go right after a cold or cough and speed up relief. Get a bottle today, use some of it tonight according to directions and you will feel better tomorrow. 30c, 60c, and \$1.20.

Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey for Coughs & Colds

entrance, which brought my head just below the level of the ground, but pieces of shell flew by so close I several times felt the wind on my face. I listened for any cries for help but heard none and thought all were safe inside, but when the bombardment ceased I found one of my men dead, caught by a shell as he ran for the dugout. Fifteen horses were dead and several badly hurt, including my own saddle horse.

Artillery fire is always more effective at night and that is why all drives start at night with a big artillery fire.

Our drive in August for Montsec started at one o'clock a. m. We had the horses in a heavy woods which we knew was full of artillery, but did not realize how full until they all opened fire at just 1 o'clock. The noise was terrific and the illumination ditto. I had the best view of a barrage at night from a hill on the Verdun sector. The horses were corralled just back of the hill, the infantry massed all around there waiting, when the Germans began shelling us and the exploding shells gave that peculiar popping noise which indicates poison gas. I ordered the company to put on their gas helmets and started with the gas sergeant to find out what was going on and just then our artillery barrage started. Each gun lights up the night as does a sharp flash of lightning, and the fireworks were the most immensely grand and terrific it is possible to imagine. There was a continuous line of it from the horizon on the north clear across in front of us to the horizon on the south and they kept it up until daylight, when it ceased as suddenly as it began and we knew our infantry had started over the top. All day the wounded were being carried back past us and frequently a bunch of prisoners would pass.

Another thing which made quite an impression on us, is the peculiar sound of a shell coming toward us. I can best describe it as the noise a big circular saw makes when it hits a hard knot in the log, and once heard is never forgotten, and your first and only thought is where the blamed thing is going to light. In fact, there is a sense of genuine relief when it explodes. One of the boys said he didn't mind the explosion half as much as he did that "Nearer my God to Thee" music it makes while it is hunting for us. This song is the one we always use here when we bury our dead.

We went to the front with 149 horses and came back with 73 and were to be furnished more but now understand we will have tractors to

haul our big guns with.

We are well equipped with clothing and blankets and found thirty sacks of mail waiting for us here.

Must close now with regards all inquiring friends.

LLOYD.

Lt. Lloyd Lewis.

Basket ball game Friday at the south side high school gym.

"AND THE CHILDREN PAY."

27-13

SATISFYING RELIEF FROM LUMBAGO

Sloan's Liniment has the punch that relieves rheumatic twinges

This warmth-giving, congestion-scattering, circulation-stimulating remedy penetrates without rubbing right to the aching spot and brings quick relief, surely, clearly. A wonderful help for external pains, sprains, strains, stiffness, headache, lumbago, bruises.

Get your bottle today—costs little, means much. Ask your druggist for it by name. Keep it handy for the whole family. The big bottle is economy.

Sloan's
Liniment
Kills Pain

PRICES, 30c, 60c, \$1.20

SHOE CONSERVATION

W. H. Kelley, a lumber salesman, of Omaha, found Neolin Soles so tough and durable that one pair of soles served on a second pair of uppers after in ten months of hard walking.

And he says, "Those same soles will stand another ten months of constant daily wear."

This is unusual service even for Neolin Soles but Mr. Kelley's experience should indicate to you a method of cutting down those rising shoe bills you have to meet. Simply make sure the new shoes you buy are Neolin-soled and have worn shoes repaired with these soles which are scientifically made to be comfortable, waterproof and exceedingly long-wearing. They are made by The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Company, Akron, Ohio, who also make Wingfoot Heels, guaranteed to outwear any other heels.

Neolin Soles

New Hair Growth After BALDNESS

HAIR GROWN ON MR. BRITAIN'S BALD HEAD BY INDIANS' MYSTERIOUS HAIR GROWER

My head at the top and back was absolutely bald. The scalp was shiny. An expert said that as he thought the hair roots were extinct, and there was no hope of my ever having a new hair growth. Yet now, at an age over 60, I have a luxuriant growth of soft, strong, lustrous hair! No trace of baldness. The pictures shown here are from my photographs.

Indians' Secret of Hair Growth

At a time when I had become discouraged at trying various hair lotions, tonics, specialists' treatments, etc., I came across, in my travels, a Cherokee Indian "medicine man" who had an elixir that he assured would grow my hair. Although I had but little faith, I gave it a trial. To my amazement a light fuzz soon appeared. It developed, day by day, into a healthy growth, and ere long my hair was as profuse as in my youthful days.

That I was astonished and happy is expressing my state of mind mildly. Obviously, the hair roots had not been dead, but were dormant in the scalp, awaiting the fertilizing potency of "the mysterious powder." I negotiated for and came into possession of the principle for preparing this mysterious elixir, now called Kotalko, and later had the recipe put into practical form by a chemist.

Think my own hair growth was permanent has been amply proved. Many men and women, also children, have reported satisfactory results from Kotalko.

How YOU May Grow YOUR Hair

My honest belief is that hair roots rarely die even when the hair falls out through chafing, fever, excessive dryness or other disorders. I have been told by experts that often when hair falls out the roots become imbedded within the scalp, covered by hard skin, so that they remain for a time like bulbs or seeds in the scalp, waiting for the right conditions to grow. Shampoos (which contain alkalis) and hair lotions which contain alcohol are enemies to the hair, as they dry it, making it brittle. Kotalko contains those elements of nature which give new vitality to the scalp and hair.

PROVE FOR YOURSELF

Get a box of the genuine Kotalko, the reliable druggist's \$300.00 GUARANTEE with each box. A small testing box of Kotalko (with testimonials, etc.) may be obtained by sending ten cents, silver or stamps, to address below.

JOHN HART BRITAIN, B.A. 10111, Station F, New York City

For women's hair.

Closing Out Sale

The undersigned will sell at public auction on what is known as the Wm. G. McGinnis farm on the River road, two and one-half miles west of the milk factory, Dixon, on

MONDAY, FEB. 10, 1919

Starting at 12:30 O'clock Sharp.

2 Head of Horses—2 Head of Mules

5 HEAD OF CATTLE.

One fresh cow with calf by side, others to be fresh soon; 4 spring calves.

8 HEAD OF HOGS

5 shoats and 3 brood sows.

FARM MACHINERY

All this farm machinery is practically new—Best Ever gang plow; Peoria End Gate seeder; Sterling disc; Sterling towed pulverizer; two riding corn plows; 6-foot Champion binder; hay rake; Studebaker wagon; hay rack; dump boards; 1 couple board; top buggy; two sets work harness; 1 double driving harness; 1 single driving harness; set of fly nets; grain sacks; grind stone; eveners; small tools, forks, etc. DeLaval cream separator; new barrel churn; 5 and 8 gallon cream cans; milk pails; two stoves, and some household goods.

HAY AND GRAIN

About 20 tons clover hay; 400 bushels of oats; 400 bushels corn; 75 bushels of barley.

THOROUGHbred POULTRY—40 full blood Rose Comb White Wyandottes.

TERMS OF SALE—All sums of \$10.00 and under cash; over that amount a credit of 12 months will be given, purchaser giving good bankable notes with approved security, bearing 7 per cent interest from date of sale. No property to be removed until settled for.

ARTHUR S. LUNDGREN and WM. G. MCGINNIS

IRA RUTT, Auctioneer.

SOCIETY

COMING EVENTS

Tuesday.

Standard Bearers—Methodist Church.

Luther League meeting, German Lutheran church.

Phidian Art Club, Miss Bosworth, 417 N. Crawford Ave.

Presbyterian Woman's Auxiliary, Mrs. L. G. Adams, 304 S. Dixon Ave. Baldwin Camp, U. S. W. V. and Auxiliary entertained, G. A. R. hall.

Presbyterian Woman's Auxiliary, Mrs. L. G. Adams, 304 S. Dixon Ave.

Wednesday.

St. James' Aid Society—Miss Irene Young.

Section I, M. E. Aid—Mrs. Jarvis Leake.

Christian Church Aid—Mrs. Ward Hall, 521 East McKinney street.

M. E. Aid, Section 4—Red Cross Shop.

War Mothers' Council Officers' Meeting—G. A. R. Hall.

Prairieville Social Circle—Mrs. Herman Maass.

St. James' Aid Society election, Mrs. Frank Young.

Y. M. C. A. Auxiliary—Y. M. C. A.

Thursday.

Methodist Foreign Missionary Society—Mrs. E. C. Lumsden, Parsonage.

German Lutheran Aid, church.

Unity Guild—Mrs. Weibezahn.

C. W. B. M. Auxiliary—Mrs. J. H. Robbins, 115 Hennepin avenue.

St. Paul's Aid Society—Church Parlor.

P. F. Club—Mrs. Ray Cramer.

Girls' Drill Team, W. C. O. F.—In K. C. Hall.

Harmon Social Circle—Mrs. Leonard Sego.

Friday.

C. C. Circle—Miss Bess Johnson, 621 North Crawford avenue.

PSYCHOLOGY CLASS—

A meeting of the "House" class of Psychology will be held at the home of Dr. R. B. Saxmann this evening at 7 o'clock. All the members are requested to be present. Dr. Lumsden will instruct the class.

VISITED SISTER—

Mrs. A. C. Bartlett, of Des Moines, Iowa, who has been spending several days with her sister, Mrs. J. W. Busby, returned to her home Saturday evening. Mrs. Bartlett lived in De-alb.

DANCE AT AMBOY—

The second of a series of dancing parties by an Amboy club of young men will be given at the opera house there Thursday evening, and it is reported a number of Dixon people will attend. Cochran's orchestra, of Sterling, will furnish the music.

MEETING POSTPONED—

The meeting of the Standard Bearers, which was to have been held this evening has been postponed until next Tuesday evening.

DANCE AT WALTON—

The young people of Walton have arranged for a dancing party at St. Mary's hall there on Thursday evening, February 13, and a number of Dixon young people are arranging to attend. The music will be furnished by Cochran's orchestra of Sterling.

BASKET SOCIAL—

A basket social will be held in the town hall at Gap Grove on Friday evening, February 7th. The program will start at 8:15. Those going from Dixon may take the 8 o'clock interurban. Miss Agnes Prindaville is teacher.

UNITY GUILD—

A meeting of the Unity Guild will be held with Mrs. Weibezahn Thursday afternoon.

Y. M. C. A. AUXILIARY—

The Woman's Auxiliary of the Y. M. C. A. will meet Wednesday afternoon at the "Y" rooms at 3 p. m. Members are urged to be present.

WITH MRS. ROBBINS—

The Christian Woman's Board of Missions Auxiliary will meet with Mrs. J. H. Robbins, 115 Hennepin avenue, Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

C. C. CIRCLE—

Miss Bess Johnson, 621 North Crawford avenue, will entertain the members of the C. C. Circle at its regular meeting on Friday afternoon.

IN POLO—

Mrs. J. W. Carpenter is spending the week with her daughter, Mrs. P. Anderson, of Polo.

YOUR

Health has a CAUSE—or possibly SEVERAL causes. When we REMOVE them you will feel BETTER.

Dr. W. F. Aydelotte

Neurologist Health Instructor
223 Crawford Ave., Dixon, Ill.
Phone 160 for Appointments

The Promoter's Wife

By JANE PHELPS

A HONEYMOON SPENT AT ATLANTIC CITY. CHAPTER VIII.

For one glorious, happy week we were at Atlantic City. I never had even seen the ocean before, and at first I was like a child with a new toy. I recall, the first time we walked on the sand, I ran and dipped my hands in the water, wetting my feet and the bottom of my skirt in my enthusiasm.

The board walk, with its crowds of beautifully gowned women and handsome, well-groomed men fascinated me. The quaint shops with their gay windows beguiled me often to spend so long a time gazing, that Neil would pull me away laughingly, and say:

"You can look in shop windows all you want in New York while I am at the office. Come and talk to me now."

Occasionally we took a chair and spent an hour being rolled up and down by a grinning dandy. "Playing we were millionaires," Neil called it. But mostly we walked arm in arm, talking of the future, our home together, and of our love for each other which nothing ever could possibly change.

We were staying at one of the large hotels, and living on the American plan. I had asked no questions as to the price. I really did not think of it. So, blissfully happy, without a care in the world, the week of my honeymoon sped all too swiftly by. Yet I was in a fever of impatience to see the "big town," as Neil always spoke of New York. It was to be my home. I never had been there, but had read and heard so much of it that I was keen to get there.

Neil laughed at me. Yet he looked a bit anxious also.

"You'll be mighty lonely for a while, I am afraid. We shall not be able to live in a part of town where I am at all acquainted, and New York people aren't quick to take up strangers."

"Why can't we live somewhere near your friends?"

"Because I don't earn enough to pay the rent of an apartment in the locality where they live."

"You mean they earn more than you do?" It didn't seem possible. I supposed he of course referred to real young people. I knew there were many wealthy men in the world, but supposed them quite old before they

TEA CLUB LUNCHEON—

Members of the Tea Club met yesterday afternoon with Mrs. E. N. Howell and enjoyed a very delicious scramble luncheon.

SNADINI CLUB LUNCHEON—

At the luncheon given yesterday by Mrs. Ernest Wernick to members of the Snadini Club, her birthday anniversary, which the luncheon honored, was remembered by the guests by the presentation of handsome Sterling silver sugar tongs. Mrs. M. D. Grimes making a clever little speech. The afternoon, following the delicious luncheon, in which chicken was one of the tempting viands, was spent in playing "500." A number of attractive potted plants were used in the house and table decorations.

AUXILIARY U. S. W. V.—

A meeting of Baldwin Auxiliary, U. S. W. V., will be held this evening in G. A. R. hall. After the regular business, which includes the initiation of candidates, a social time, to which the members of the U. S. W. V. camp are also invited, will be enjoyed, with Mesdames Tourillott, Horton and Doctor entertaining. All the members are urged to attend.

HARMON SOCIAL CIRCLE—

The Harmon Social Circle members are invited to meet with Mrs. Leonard Sego on Thursday afternoon.

W. C. O. F. GIRLS' TEAM—

The girls' drill team of the Woman's Catholic Order of Foresters will meet on Thursday evening at 7:30 in K. C. hall.

P. F. CLUB—

Mrs. Ray Cramer will entertain the members of the P. F. "500" club at her home Thursday evening.

ST. PAUL'S AID—

The Ladies' Aid Society of St. Paul's Lutheran church will hold its regular meeting Thursday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock in the church parlors. Every member is requested to make an especial effort to attend and a cordial invitation is also extended to all other ladies of the church and congregation.

QUADRILLE CLUB PARTY—

The Quadrille Club will give a dancing party on Wednesday evening in the new armory. All those holding invitations for the parties of last winter, are cordially invited to this.

AT SAMUEL MAY HOME—

Mr. and Mrs. George Eichenberg spent Sunday at the Samuel May residence near Rock Falls. Their daughter-in-law, Mrs. N. A. Eichenberg, with her little daughter, Ruth Aileen, was also there from Erie, Pa. She is a daughter of Mr. May.

amassed a fortune.

"Thousands more!" he returned, again laughing at me.

I said no more about money until the day we left Atlantic City. Neil had asked to have the bill sent up to the room. When it came he had gone out for something and I looked at it. At first I was tempted to call the boy back and tell him he had made a mistake. But I was still timid with the pert pages who swarmed about the big hotel, so I laid it on the bureau until Neil came up.

"Did that bill come up? We haven't much time," he said, looking at his watch.

"Yes, but it isn't right. It must belong to someone else."

"Bother! we will miss our train if we are delayed very long." He picked up the bill and quickly ran it over.

"Why this is all O. K., Bab. What made you think it wasn't?"

"You don't mean that it has cost us over a hundred dollars for just a room and what we have eaten?" I gasped.

"Yes, dear, and we got off mighty cheap at that. I'll run down and pay it and then we'll hustle for the train."

"One hundred dollars for one week, and he didn't seem to think anything of it," I said aloud. I had no idea that a knowledge of prices brings a sort of carelessness in its train. That men and women accustomed to patronize high-priced hotels and restaurants, either have plenty of money, or when they take in occasional "sprees" as Neil called it, they often had to economize for some time to make it up.

It was nice to be so careless of the cost. I had loved every bit of unaccustomed luxury. Once or twice I had felt that my clothes weren't quite fitting for such a wonderful place; Neil and I had kept to ourselves, however, not sitting about the big luxurious rooms of the hotel, but, as soon as we finished eating, finding our way to the beach or the board walk that it was not as obvious to me as it otherwise might have been. Yet even so I had thought that later, when Neil had another raise, I must have some different clothes. More stylish, and of handsomer material.

I had never heard that the "clothes-sock" was the one on which many marriages had split.

Tomorrow—Hunting an Apartment in New York.

BIRTH ANNOUNCED—

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Stackpole today received the announcement of the birth of a son, John Howard Stackpole, born February 3rd, to Mr. and Mrs. Howard Stackpole in Chicago.

DAY IN AMBOY—

Mrs. J. E. McIntyre spent today in Amboy, the guest of Mrs. Martin Gleason.

ENTERTAINED AT DINNER—

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Lievan entertained at dinner last evening Capt. Thomas Clapton, who just returned Friday from service in France. Mrs. Clayton, Rev. and Mrs. E. C. Lumsden and son, Newell, Mr. and Mrs. Harold McCleary and Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Keyes and son.

ENTERTAINED CLASS—

Miss Gertrude Van Bibber entertained the members of the Sunday school class of the Evangelical church, taught by Miss Vivian Graces, at her home last evening. A dozen or more girls were present and spent the evening delightfully in music and games. Light refreshments were served after the short business session.

GUESTS FROM CHADWICK—

Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Struck entertained at dinner Sunday guests from Chadwick, Ill., Mr. and Mrs. Robert Leggo and Mrs. Charles Beede.

RETURNED TO FREEPORT—

Mr. and Mrs. Frank McCarthy and little son, John, of Freeport, returned to their home Sunday evening after a visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gus Pettit.

HOT POLLIOI CLUB—

A meeting of the Hot Pollioi club will be held this evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Leydig.

SPENT WEEK-END—

Miss Loretta Fagan returned to her home in Harmon Sunday evening after attending the Victory Ball in Dixon. She was the guest for the week-end of the Misses Irene and Charlotte Penny.

DIXON COLLEGE BANQUET—

The annual banquet of the Dixon College Students' Association will be held on Saturday evening, Feb. 22nd, in the Florentine room of the Congress hotel. The banquet will be at 6:30 o'clock. A reception will be held the same day in the afternoon at 2 o'clock.

FROM ROCKFORD—

Edward Lowrey, of Rockford, spent Sunday with his sisters, Mrs. John Nagle and Miss Elizabeth Long.

LADIES' QUARTET TO GIVE CONCERT TONIGHT

FAIRFIELD LADIES ARRIVED HERE FOR PROGRAM AT M. E. CHURCH.

The Fairchild Ladies' Quartette arrived in Dixon this afternoon and will appear in a concert this evening at 8 o'clock at the Methodist church. They furnish the second entertainment of the Redpath course being put on by the Methodist church this year and it promises to be exceedingly attractive. Their program will include instrumental and vocal quartet numbers, violin, cello, soprano and contralto solos, readings and whistling quartets and solos.

Set Dates for Making Motions for New Trial

Judge Farrand called all of the lawyers to the Circuit court at 1:30 o'clock this afternoon, at which time dates were set for such cases as are to be tried by the court, and also for arguments on motion for new trials in some cases which have been tried this term in which the parties are not satisfied.

C. A. Church, of Chicago, spent Sunday with Dixon friends.

George Fruin has returned from Kankakee where he was auctioneer at a big stock sale.

Chris Gross of Franklin Grove was a visitor in Dixon today.

Johann Conners, formerly of Dixon, is here from Chicago visiting friends.

Rev. Thos. Willstead, of Harmon, was in town yesterday.

Mrs. H. W. Travis and son were here from Polo yesterday.

Lloyd Hoyle, of South Dixon, was in town today.

FOR BROTHER—

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Harden entertained at dinner Sunday at their home in Nelson in honor of Mr. Harden's brother, M. Harden, of Winnipeg, Canada. The other guests were, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bollman and family, of Hume, Miss Johns, of Sterling, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Harden, of Nelson, Miss Edna Martin and Miss Louise Woodworth, of Dixon, and Lynn Strub of Nelson.

Was Taking No Chances.

One of Lucy's friends was giving a little birthday party for the little boys and girls of the neighborhood, and of course the children were much excited about it, particularly as it was customary for each little boy to ask to take the little girl he was most proud of. Several days passed and no one asked Lucy. And then one afternoon she came home from school in great glee.

"Mother," she said, "I have asked Bobby to go to the party with me." Mother was shocked. "You asked Bobby to go with you? Why, Lucy, that wasn't a very nice thing for you to do. Bobby might prefer to take some other little girl."

"Well, you know, mother," Lucy replied, "that's just what I was afraid of."

The Airplane Runabout.

At last there is being produced in England a small airplane, with wings extending only 15 feet, or actually less than the wing extension of a real bird, the albatross. This, to be sure, would be a large albatross, but cases have been known of these birds measuring 17 and 18 feet from tip to tip. There is evident advance toward the day when anybody who can afford the price will be able to own an airplane, without the need of a special landing place for it. The one referred to can, it is claimed, come down in the street without blocking traffic any more than would a hay wagon on its way to market.

Portrait of Dante.

A cable from Rome says that "during alterations in the old church of St. Agostin in Rimini, Italy, very important frescoes of the fourteenth century, one of which contains a beautiful portrait of Dante, were discovered."

World's Deaf-Mutes.

The amateur student of statistics will find plenty to ponder over in the figures as to the distribution of deaf-mutes throughout the world. A recent report on this phase of the census of the United States gives the proportion as 42.3 per 100,000, and shows that in the group of countries whose figures is 50 or less all are English-speaking except Holland.—Oregonian.

The Telegraph has nearly double the circulation of any paper in Lee county—both in the city of Dixon and rural districts. Therefore, advertise in the paper that reaches the people and get value received.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

LOST—No. 3 pocket kodak at Lowell park on Oct. 4, containing roll of films with three exposures. Reward if returned to this office or call phone Y-703.

FOR SALE—5-room house with half acre of ground in west end. Phone K-1190.

"U. S. NO LONGER A REPUBLIC," SHERMAN

Illinois Senator Says Country is Ruled By "Superman" of Classes.

ASSAILS HENRY FORD

By Associated Press Leased Wire

Washington, Feb. 4.—Senator Sherman of Illinois delivered another address in the Senate today assailing President Wilson and his administration. He took as his subject "Superman Government and Self Government," and asserted that the President was a superman because of his usurping authority.

Much of his speech was devoted to an attack on Henry Ford who, Sherman said, was an "alleged superman" because he had invented an internal combustion machine.

"The United States," said Senator Sherman, "is no longer a republic of self-governing people. Its rule is of the alleged superman at the head of a group of class aggregations seeking their own advantage."

Rochelle School Bldg. Damaged By Fire

Rochelle, Ill., Feb. 4.—The small wooden building used as an annex to the grade building south of the tracks was damaged by fire this morning to the extent of \$800 or \$900. The fire started about 8 o'clock, probably from the heating apparatus, when no children were in the building. The main building, about fifty feet away, was not damaged.

Sinn Fein Leaders Escaped From Jail

By Associated Press Leased Wire

London, Eng., Feb. 4.—Prof. Edward D'Velera, the Sinn Fein leader, and Milroy and McGarry, also Sinn Fein members of parliament, have escaped from prison at Lincoln, according to a message from Lincoln last night to the London Daily News.

Lloyd Fruin Arrives in N. Y. From Overseas

Capt. and Mrs. George Fruin this afternoon received a telegram announcing that their son, Lloyd, who has been overseas with an artillery regiment, had arrived at New York and is now stationed at Camp Mills, L. I., awaiting discharge.

Miller Dist. Agent for Travelers' Co.

Theodore J. Miller, Jr., of this city has been appointed district agent for a wide territory, comprising counties in northern Illinois, for the Travelers' Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn., one of the biggest and best known insurance companies of the United States, and has established his head offices in Dixon on the fifth floor of the Dixon National bank building. Mr. Miller recently was given his discharge from the U. S. army, where he held a commission as lieutenant of cavalry and saw service on the Mexican border.

TRANSPORT ARRIVED.

By Associated Press Leased Wire
New York, Feb. 4.—The transport Sedic arrived here today from Bres.

THIS WOMAN SAVED FROM AN OPERATION

By taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, One of Thousands of Such Cases.

Black River Falls, Wis.—"As Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound saved me from an operation, I cannot say enough in praise of it. I suffered from organic troubles and my side hurt me so I could hardly be up from my bed, and I was unable to do my housework. I had the best doctors in Eau Claire and they wanted me to have an operation, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me so I did not need the operation, and I am telling all my friends about it."—Mrs. A. W. BIZER, Black River Falls, Wis.

It is just such experiences as that of Mrs. Bizer that has made this famous root and herb remedy a household word from ocean to ocean. Any woman who suffers from inflammation, ulceration, irregularities, backache, nervousness, displacements or "the blues" should not rest until she has given it a trial, and for special advice write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

For Skin Soreness

of infants and children you can find nothing that heals like

Sykes Comfort Powder

Leading physicians and nurses have used and endorsed it for more than 25 years. See at the Vinet and other drug stores. The Comfort Powder Co., Boston, Mass.

WILSON'S PRESSURE CARRIED NAVY BILL

Revealed That President Cabled Daniels Urging Three-year Program.

MANN WANTS FACTS

By Associated Press Leased Wire

Washington, Feb. 4.—Insistence by President Wilson upon the administration's plan for naval expansion led to the unanimous approval by the house naval committee of another three-year construction program. This was disclosed today by Chairman Padgett of the committee when the house began its consideration of the \$750,000,000 annual naval appropriation bill.

Mr. Padgett told of a cablegram sent by Wilson from Paris to Secretary Daniels saying that nothing had occurred over there to change the recommendations he had made in his annual message to congress. This message was brought to the attention of the committee by Sec. Daniels. Chairman Padgett said, "The President was very insistent that the three-year program be carried out."

Representative Longworth, Republican, referred to the President's statement that congress would know all of his movements and acts abroad.

Republican Leader Mann asked if the President's message had said that if the program is not authorized it would be fatal to the President's desires at the peace table. "The message did not say a word about the peace table," Chairman Padgett replied.

Mr. Mann asserted that the question was whether the administration had information that it would not give to congress, and the Republicans applauded this statement.

Representative Butler said, "I don't think it would be fair to the President to make public his cablegram."

DIXON CONCERN WILL PRODUCE SPARK PLUGS

Emerson Manufacturing Co. Will Greatly Enlarge Its Line This Summer.

Harry Emerson of the Emerson Manufacturing Co., this morning announced that he has arranged to greatly enlarge his factory and that the coming summer will find him manufacturing in addition to his large line of soaps, cleaners and polishes, spark plugs for gasoline engines and a sweeping compound which he says will be the finest thing of its kind in the world.

Mr. Emerson states that he has not decided on a building in which to move his enlarged factory, but that he will reach a decision in a few days. The spark plug, which he has secured the right to manufacture is one that gives ignition at every point of its inner circumference, thus lessening carbon troubles to the minimum.

SOLDIER WRITES OF BEING WITH KNEFER

ROY LOVERING WAS WITH AUGUST KNEFER, REPORTED MISSING, ON DEC. 29.

Mrs. L. E. Eddy received a letter a week ago yesterday from her brother, Roy F. Lovering, which was written Dec. 29, in which he says he was with August Knefer, the young soldier who was listed among the "missing in action" in yesterday's official casualty report. The letter stated the two were members of Co. F, 131 Inf., had been together since they left Dixon May 27, and were at the date of writing, in Luxemburg. It was also stated in the letter that Knefer had received a package of Dixon newspapers the day before.

DIXON EVENING TELEGRAPH

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THE OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF DIXON.

MEMBER OF AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATION.

By Mail, outside Lee and adjoining Counties: Per year, \$5.00; six months, \$2.75; three months, \$1.75; one month, \$0.60.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.

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PAVING AND HIGH PRICES.

An editorial from the Urbana, Illinois, Daily Courier, reprinted in the Municipal and County Engineering, Chicago, is very applicable in Dixon. Read it over, and where they call it Urbana, you call it Dixon, and see how it strikes you:

The average citizen of Urbana would agree without much argument that it would be a splendid step forward for this community to lay some four or five miles of pavement this year. There are a half dozen streets that ought to be paved which are now unpaved, and there are as many more which have been paved in years gone by, but whose present condition is a reflection on the progressive spirit of the community, as well as a continuing annoyance to those who have to make use of them.

These facts are generally admitted, but when it comes to concrete proposals to remedy the situation, the first barrier raised is that of excessive cost.

Paving does cost more than before the war. It costs a great deal more. Some claim twice as much.

This, in itself, is not as great an objection as some people would have you think. Costs, after all, are relative. When paving prices are low, the prices of other commodities are also low, and those of us who make our living by disposing of the commodities we produce, or the services we have for sale, are in no better position, relatively, to buying paving when prices are low than when prices are high.

When prices are high, as at present, money is plentiful, and practically every one has work at profitable prices. Although living expenses are high, it is possible to pick and choose what we shall buy, and it is feasible so to conduct our personal affairs as to have a surplus, if we make up our mind to it.

When prices are low, employment is uncertain, irregular, and for some, impossible to obtain. Money circulates less freely; and most of us are afraid to spend a nickel for fear we will never get another.

If we wait for prices to go down before we start to pave, we will be in no position to pave when the condition demanded is attained. It is much more of a hardship on a community to thrust an ambitious scheme of public improvement on its property owners in the face of stagnation and panicky conditions, than it is when conditions are what they are today, with money circulating freely, with every one employed, and with no one feeling the pinch of hunger or privation.

The way to maintain good times and flush conditions is to keep business going. We must keep the dollar turning over, and over, and over. We make money, in a business sense, by spending it, not by saving it. Saving has its uses, and its virtues are indisputable, but there is a time to save and a time to spend. Stagnation is not prosperity. It is business death.

We should be alarmed because our dollar will not buy as much paving as it used to do; neither are we justified in waiting to start such enterprise, for the day when the dollar will buy as much as it did in 1893, or even 1915. Those days may come again—which God forbid—but when they do we will be far less able as a community to undertake the expense of public improvement than we are today.

We are through with the war; we are entering the channels of peace; the road to prosperity lies invitingly ahead of him who will seize his opportunity in time. Action is demanded. We should not remain asleep at the switch, nor let the rising sun of a renewed prosperity find our train hopelessly blocked on a side track while the rails on the main line rust from disuse.

Urbana's watchword this year should be "Full speed ahead."

PROHIBITING IMMIGRATION.

There is no doubt that most Americans want a more severe restriction of immigration for the immediate future. The country needs a little more time to assimilate its present alien population before swallowing any more. It needs time, too, to adjust its labor to the industrial needs of the reconstruction period, and of the settled period that will follow, without the embarrassment of a deluge of raw labor.

This is not saying, however, that most Americans will approve of the absolute prohibition of immigration for four years, recommended by the immigration committee of the house of representatives. We may need a new supply of unskilled labor before those four years are over. We can not overlook the fact, either, that so drastic a measure may needlessly arouse ill will against us abroad, and interfere with some of the peace settlements that the United States is vitally interested in.

The peace conference is undertaking to establish a permanent labor commission, to operate as a part of the machinery of the League of Nations. Plans are already under way for a harmonious system of international labor legislation. It might be well for congress to hold up this four-year prohibition for a little, until it can be seen exactly what the peace conference proposes to do about the migration of labor from one country to another. Or if congress thinks it is imperative to enact some sort of prohibitive legislation at once, the limit might better be made two or three years instead of four.

DIED HERO'S DEATH

American's Tribute to Soldier of the Legion.

Victor Pronounced Typical Member of That Wonderful Body of Men Which Has Made French Military History Glorious.

I have just seen a legionnaire. He happened to be of my company, the Seventh. "Do you know that Victor is dead?" he asked. It seemed to me almost impossible. The legion without Victor! I asked how he had died. "He was killed, but he gave them —" was the answer. Of course he did; that was his habit. "I am one of the five who are left," continued my informant.

In April we were 120 strong. There may be more now, but they must be recruits. Victor a short time ago captured ten Germans and received the military medal. Now he is dead, at his post, writes Algernon Sartoris in Chicago Daily News.

Sergeant Boulligny, an American legionnaire, has a snapshot of Victor. Underneath is written: "A typical legionnaire." Victor was a Breton, born in Morlaix. He was tattooed all over. There was nothing in his military notebook save records of his numerous campaigns. He was a soldier, pure and simple. As Boulligny says, he was typical of all that was best in the legion—courage, honesty, bravery. His history was written in his heart. He wore the medals of Morocco, Tonkin, the war cross with several palms and finally the military medal—a glorious record. Victor acted always as a stimulant; he was always gay and always kind.

On one of our long marches he saw that I was suffering. He came to me and offered to carry my haversack in addition to his own. I declined his offer, but his courage and kindness went to my heart, and in spite of sore feet I arrived in Mount Meteor with my company, thanks to Victor.

Among the soldiers Victor's name was proverbial for gallantry. On the banks of the fetid rivers of Annam, on the burning sands of Morocco, Victor was there. In the mud and mire of the trenches of France he was also there. Always kind, always thoughtful of others! Simple and unaffected, he related deeds of valor that would move a stone; deeds that would enrich the already glorious military history of France.

I asked his comrade how many Boches Victor got. He answered: "When I last saw him he was whirling his gun about his head. There were about a dozen dead Boches around him. I think an officer killed him with a revolver; I couldn't swear to it, but I think so."

When I last saw Victor in Paris a little while ago I asked him how he had won his military medal. "In a fit of bravery," he answered. Victor was always having those fits of bravery; they are common in the legion.

Now he is dead on some lonely battlefield, but his is the death that he would have asked. In the words of Gen. de Castelnau: "It is the best possible death," the only possible death for such as he.

Wrong Kind of Animal.

This is the latest Paris boulevard story. Hindenburg died, and since he was a marshal he went to heaven. But the German functionary at the door said to him:

"Marshal, you must enter on a horse."

Hindenburg descended to hunt for a horse and encountered the German crown prince.

"So you're dead, too?" he said. "Yes," responded the kaiser's son. "I ate too much Holland cheese. But show me the door to heaven, where, naturally, I go."

Hindenburg took the crown prince by the arm and they got in line behind the other heaven-bound pilgrims. The line moved up and finally they reached the door where the German functionary again blocked Hindenburg.

"Marshal," he said, "I told you to get a horse, not an ass."

Doomed to Disappointment.

On a train, a few evenings ago, two business men were discussing the dining car service which has been established by the railroad administration, when the negro waiter came to take their order.

"How is this dinner tonight—are you proud of it?" one of the men asked the waiter.

"Well," he said, "I ain't ashamed of it—exactly. If a gentleman is hungry enough it will taste good. If he is not very hungry, he will not like it, perhaps. And if he is very hungry so that he likes it, he will still be hungry when he eats all we bring him."

"If I'm not hungry I can't eat the stuff, and if I am, I'll not have enough?" repeated the man.

The waiter grinned.

Find Steel Ladle in Oak Tree.

A steel ladle, seven inches long, supposed to have been used by Indians in melting lead for bullets many years ago, was found imbedded in the heart of a red oak tree sawed up for fire wood at South Altoona, Pa. Rings on the tree indicate that it was more than one hundred years old. The ladle, made of the finest charcoal steel, is believed to have been driven into the tree when it was a sapling.

Copies of Dec. 13th are needed at this office. Anyone having copies please give to carrier boy or bring to this office.

ALLIED EXPERTS TO DETERMINE CLAIMS FOR GREEK BOUNDARY

Committee of Experts to Determine Just Settlement of Controversy.

EXPECT EARLY PEACE

Progress of Conference is Such That Speedy Signing is Expected.

By Associated Press Leased Wire
Paris, Feb. 4.—The supreme council in its meeting today agreed on the question in the statement of Premier Venizelos concerning Greek territorial claims wherein the peace settlement will be referred to a committee of experts whose duty it will be to make recommendations for a just settlement. The committee will be composed of two representatives each from the United States, the British Empire, France and Italy.

EXPECT A SPEEDY PEACE.

By Associated Press Leased Wire
Paris, Feb. 4.—President Wilson had several appointments today including a call from representatives of the Bible Society and visits from some Republican Congressmen who have arrived in Paris.

There is a growing feeling here that the treaty of peace should be speedily perfected now that the principles of the society of nations and many of the details of its construction have been agreed upon.

Arthur J. Balfour, British Foreign Secretary, has offered a proposal to fix the territorial boundaries of the defeated nations at once and there will probably be a conclusion of peace with the enemy as so constituted.

With such an agreement on the general principles reached it is held in some quarters that there will be no need to treat specifically in warfare, the creation of buffer states, or even the delimitation of national boundaries with reference to their defense possibilities. The idea is that there would be no necessity to consider the question of defense against neighbors whose good behavior was assured.

TO MAKE SACKS FOR CEMENT CO. IN DIXON

Bates Company Has Rented Galena Ave. Store Room for Sack Repair Plant.

The Bates Machinery Co., which has the contract for sacking all cement made at the Sandusky Cement factory east of the city, has rented the room on Galena ave., formerly occupied by the Sullivan drug store, and will install machinery there for making and repairing the hundreds of sacks used at the local factory.

Since a number of women are to be employed at this work, operating the sewing machines, etc., and because transportation facilities to and from the cement plant are not the best for women, it was decided that a down-town room would permit the company to engage more women, consequently the decision to install the plant at the location mentioned.

"AND THE CHILDREN PAY."

24-25

CHICAGO MARKETS

Corn—
February 128 1/2 12 1/2
March 125 3/4 12 3/4
May 120 3/4 11 7/8
Oats—
February 58 3/4 57 1/4
March 58 1/2 56 7/8
May 58 3/8 57 1/2

Cash Grain—Wheat:

No. 1 Hard, 226.
No. 2 Hard, 224.
No. 1 Northern, 226 to 226 1/2.
No. 2 Northern, 223 to 224.
No. 3 Northern, 19 to 21 1/2.

Corn—
No. 4 Mixed, 124 1/2 to 126.
No. 6 Mixed, 121 to 123.
No. 4 Yellow, 128 to 130 1/2.
No. 5 Yellow, 125 to 127.
No. 6 Yellow, 122 to 125.
No. 3 White, 130.
No. 4 White, 127 to 129.
No. 5 White, 125.
Sample Grade, 85 to 122.

Oats—

No. 2 Mixed, 56 to 57 1/2.
No. 3 White, 57 3/4 to 59.
Standard, 59 to 60.
No. 4 White, 52 to 53.

LIVESTOCK MARKET.

Receipts today: Hogs, 44,000. Cattle, 15,000. Sheep, 22,000. Hogs steady to strong, top \$17.95. Cattle and sheep steady.

City Life.

City life is a fierce, mental struggle between neighbors, each of whom is trying to shove the other into the country to raise more produce and lessen the demand for city conveniences, so that living in the city will be cheaper and better.—Chicago News.

Well, Half Wild.
Bees, rules an eastern judge, are wild animals. On one end, at least.—Detroit News.

ABE MARTIN



There's two things an audience never seems 't git enough o'—pullin' rabbits out o' plug hats an' quarters. Who remembers when we used to say a feller had lots o' "cheek" instead of a lot o' nerve?

CITY IN BRIEF

—The Municipal Band Fair continues all this week. Admission 10c, including war tax. 28-23

—Rub Parisian Sage on your head and you will not have to scratch the dandruff off; cures all scalp irritation; gives a luxuriant head of hair. Rowland Bros. sell it on money-back plan.

—White Bear Syrup can now be had at all grocery stores. 28-12*

—Ladies are especially invited to attend the basket ball game Friday evening at the south side high school gym. 14

—Arthur Lundgren, of Route 7, was in Dixon today. Mr. Lundgren and Wm. G. McGinnis are going to hold a public sale on February 10, at the McKinnis farm.

LONDONERS STARTED LONG WALK EARLY IN DAY; STRIKE WIDENS

Streets From Suburbs Filled with Pedestrians at Daybreak.

HUNGRY AT HOTELS

By Associated Press Leased Wire
London, Feb. 4.—Profiting by Monday's experience when they awakened to find transportation hampered by a strike of tube employees, residents of London and suburbs started to work early today. At daybreak the streets were well filled with men and women walking from the suburbs, and the busses were crowded. All the busses carried tube strikers who urged the girl conductresses to join the strike, but usually without success.

In the London district the railroads were completely shut down when the shaft in the power house which furnishes the current for most of the lines went out.

Thousands of Londoners went without their breakfast this morning or had to be content with a cup of tea or coffee and a slice of bread as a result of the strike of the hotel workers which has partially broken up the kitchen staffs and table workers in the big West End city hotels. The kitchen staffs are composed mostly of foreigners.

The smaller hotels were able to attend to most of their guests but in the larger hostleries there were long lines of patrons waiting vainly to be served.

OLD RECORD OF CLAIMS ASSN.

A copy of a record of the old Claims Association of Lee and adjoining counties—an association which performed many of the duties of present day courts—has been hung in the Circuit court room. The record, written in good black ink which has stood well the effects of time, was made in 1838 and is signed by the men who heard the evidence and made the award. It was found by Dr. L. Everett, of DeKalb, in papers which had been the property of his father, the late Dr. Oliver Everett of this city, and was sent to Attorney Geo. Dixon for display and preservation in the records of the Lee county Circuit court. The names of many of the old original families of Dixon and Lee county are on the document.

21 Medals of Honor Awarded By the U. S.

By Associated Press Leased Wire
Washington, D. C., Feb. 4.—The award of Congressional Medals of Honor, the highest American military decoration, to two officers and nineteen enlisted men of the army in France was announced today by the war department. Only three had been awarded previously for service in the great war. All of the medals were awarded on Gen. Pershing's recommendation.

READS OF MURDEROUS ASSAULT ON WIFE IN PAPER; SURRENDERS

Arthur Hensel of Chicago Reads of Shooting of Wife and Mother.

WANTED BY POLICE

By Associated Press Leased Wire
Chicago, Feb. 4.—"Soldier Shoots Two Women" was the headline in an evening paper which attracted the attention of Arthur Hensel, who having been a soldier and discharged from the army only a month ago, looked further and found that the victims were his eighteen-year-old bride and her mother.

Then he observed that the police were looking for him and went to headquarters, where he said:

"I left home early today to go down town," explained the former soldier, who was married but a few weeks ago, "and my wife and her mother were all right when I left them." Mrs. Hensel had been shot three times and the mother twice. There is not much chance for their recovery.

Neighbors said that Hensel and his wife had quarreled over Hensel's demand that his war risk insurance papers be returned to him. He returned from France with the first contingent of the Black Hawk division and was discharged from Camp Grant.

129,000 DIE OF FLU IN AFRICA.

Cape Town, Feb. 3.—(Via Montreal.)—The recent influenza epidemic in South Africa, caused the deaths of 129,000 persons, according to a statement made in the assembly today by Sir Thomas Watt, minister of the interior.

Douglas Harvey is in Chicago.

UNCLE SAM WANTS TO EDUCATE HIS SOLDIERS

(Continued from Page One)

be inadvisable; to train him to meet the needs of the occupation he has elected; to urge him to make the most of his opportunity to overcome his handicap by taking thoroughgoing instructions; to help him to secure desirable employment; and to keep in close touch with him after he goes to work.

All expenses involved in the training, the support of the man while in training, and allowances for the support of his dependents will be paid by the government.

A personal investigation will be made of each case referred to the Federal Board. Send the name and address of the disabled man you know.

By the simple favor of writing, on the card, the name and address of a man disabled in the military or naval service of the United States government, you may open the door of opportunity to him.

Uncle Sam, through the Federal Board of Vocational Education wants to put him in a good job—no matter how or where in the service he was disabled.

If this disability prevents him from returning to employment without training and he wishes to follow a course of vocational training provided by the Federal Board, the course will be furnished free of cost, and he will also be paid, as long as the training lasts, a monthly compensation of not less than \$65, or a sum equal to the pay of his last month of active service; and allowances will be paid to his dependents.

Regardless of his present circumstances or condition, Uncle Sam wants to be of assistance to him. The Federal Board will get in direct touch with the disabled man, in whom you are interested, upon receipt of the card.

C. F. Rumley is advertising a big horse sale in The Telegraph. The sale will be held at Sterling, February 8.

Travelers' Insurance Co.

Hartford, Conn.

THEO. J. MILLER, Jr.

District Agent

Fifth Floor - Dixon National Bank Bldg

CUT DOWN

YOUR BAKING POWDER EXPENSE



You are throwing away baking powder money—wasting baking powder and expensive materials—frittering away valuable time—If you are not using Calumet Baking Powder.

If you "doubt" it—just give Calumet one trial. The saving it makes will prove that.

CALUMET

is the best baking powder in the world—sold at the fairest price—costs far less than high priced Trust brands—costs but little more than cheap brands—gives much better results than either. You use only half the amount usually required—it goes twice as far. It never fails, never causes baking loss.

Used in millions of homes—by leading hotels, restaurants and bakeries. A wonderful baking powder for all requirements. Made in the world's largest, finest, most sanitary Baking Powder Factory.



You save when you buy it—
You save when you use it—

You save materials it is used with.
Highest Quality
Highest Awards

“WHO GUARDS THAT
STREAM DIVINE?”

It Makes a Difference in the Sing-
ing of a Certain Cele-
brated Song.

According to a returned British
prisoner who was at liberty in Berlin
during the revolution there, “Deutsch-
land über Alles,” “The Watch on the
Rhine” and similar patriotic songs
are just now highly unpopular in the
German capital.

Three English civilians who had cel-
ebrated the signing of the armistice
were coming along the Unter den Lin-
den singing “The Watch on the
Rhine,” when they were stopped by
German soldiers, who said they ought
to be ashamed of themselves for sing-
ing such rubbish.

“I’ve come from the Rhine,” one of
the German soldiers remarked. “You
go down there and try to keep watch,
and then you won’t sing so much
about it.”

“But we are English,” one of the
civilians replied.

“What!” exclaimed the astonished
soldier. “Then why sing ‘The Watch
on the Rhine?’”

“Well,” grinned the Englishman,
“you see we are keeping it now.”

MARRIES COUSIN
OF LATE HUSBAND



Mrs. Annie M. Mills Archbold, widow
of John D. Archbold, who has be-
come the bride of Judge Charles W.
Dustin of Dayton, Ohio. Mrs. Arch-
bold, a daughter of the late Major S.
M. Mills, inherited more than \$12,000-
000 of the \$41,000,000 estate of her
late husband, who at the time of his
death was president of the Standard
Oil company of New Jersey.

ASKED CHEAP BURIAL

Left a Note Saying He Wanted Red
Cross to Share in Savings.

Pinned to the shirt of J. H. Shunk,
who died of influenza in his room at a
hotel at Yakima, Wash., recently, was
found a note with \$140 in bills.

The note asked that he be given the
cheapest possible burial in case of
death, and that the remainder of the
money, after paying his debts, be do-
nated to the Red Cross. Shunk has no
relatives in this part of the country,
so far as known. The note gave the
names and addresses of a brother and
sister living in Wisconsin.

He had been working in an evap-
orator here and the money evidently
represented his savings.

RECORD IN BRIDGE WORK

Structure Is Rolled Into Position in
1 Minute and 20 Seconds.

All bridge-rolling records were broken
when the five-span, 500-foot Bos-
ton and Maine railroad bridge over
Green river, at Greenfield, Mass., was
put into place in 1 minute and 20 sec-
onds. The structure weighs 2,700 tons.
It replaces a bridge built in 1876. The
new bridge is the second largest ever
moved by the rolling method. The
work was done in a fog so dense that
workmen on one end of the structure
could not see workmen on the other
end. The feat was witnessed by 1,000
spectators.

HOW TO AVOID INFLUENZA

Doctor Says to Cut Out Fruits, Sweets
and All Fried Foods.

To be immune from influenza cut
out fruits, greasy foods, sirups, con-
fectionery, honey and fried foods. This
is the advice of Dr. Frederick de Lue of
Boston, an expert.

Here are some of Doctor de Lue's
influenza pointers:

Influenza bacillus locates most
readily in rheumatic people. Acids in
the system are the cause of colds.
Chocolate that we give our soldier
boys makes acid, and acid serves as
food for the influenza bacilli. Boiled
rice is a better ration than chocolate.

Relief.

“The landlord says he is going to
raise our rent.”
“All right. Then we needn't worry
trying to do it.”

IM IMPROVING.

Mrs. George Morse of 843 N. Otta-
wa Avenue, this city, who is a pa-
tient in a Peoria sanitarium, is re-
ported to be improving in a satisfac-
tory manner.

WILSON TELLS PEACE
DELEGATES LEAGUE IS
TO END ARMY BURDEN

President Makes Strong
Speech on Subject of the
League of Nations.

SEC. ON KAISER JURY

American Secretary of State
Elected Head of Investi-
gating Committee.

Paris, Feb. 4.—President Wilson,
in an address in the chamber of de-
puties this evening on the society of
nations, said France is still the front-
ier of freedom, because eastern
Europe is full of menacing questions,
from the Rhine across Siberia to the
Pacific. He said the sacrifices of in-
dependent action which nations must
make to establish a society are in-
comparable to the sacrifices necessary
if a league is not established.

It was the strongest speech of the
subject President Wilson has made
since his arrival. Without a league,
he said, Europe would remain armed
cap-a-pie, but the world is now about
to fashion a brotherhood which will
make crushing armaments unneces-
sary. The president declared the way
to permanent peace is to make it cer-
tain to every people in the world that
whenever any free people is threat-
ened, the whole world stands ready
to vindicate its liberty.

Speaks From Tribune.

President Wilson spoke from the
tribune, the first outsider to do so
in seventy years. On the platform
were Premier Clemenceau and Pres-
ident Poincare and the chamber was
filled with the best minds of France.

The great powers struck an agree-
ment today between Poland and
Czecho-Slovakia, bringing an end to
the conferences over the principality
of Teschen in Silesia, Austria. The
pact, which was signed by the Polish
and Czech delegates and Wilson,
Clemenceau, and Orlando for the big
four, repeats the warning given to
the smaller nations against grabbing
territory, reiterating they must leave
boundary disputes to the congress.

The Czechs have agreed to release
Polish prisoners taken in the fighting
over Teschen.

A commission of control was sent
tonight to prevent further hostilities
and to make a survey of the frontiers
which will be set later by the con-
ference.

Lansing On Kaiser Jury.

Paris, Feb. 3.—(By Associated
Press.)—Robert Lansing, the Amer-
ican secretary of state, was unani-
mously elected president of the com-
mittee on responsibility for the war
which held its first meeting today at
the foreign office.

In proposing Secretary Lansing's
name, Capt. Andre Tardieu, the
French member of the committee,
said that before regulating a peace of
justice it was necessary to impose
penalties upon the authors of the ag-
gression which had brought death to
millions.

The work of the committee, he ex-
plained, would be first to study the
facts which would establish the guilt
of those responsible for premeditated
violation of treaties and international
law, and second to fix the penalties
which would be defined and applied.
He closed by proposing Secretary
Lansing for president, which was ap-
proved by the committee.

CROWN PRINCE TO SUE
WIFE FOR DIVORCE

REPORT HAS IT THAT EX-EMPER-
OR EARL ALSO SEEKS HIS
FREEDOM.

Zurich, Feb. 3.—Frederick Wil-
liam Hohenzollern, eldest son of the
former German emperor, according to
a Berlin dispatch to the Munich
Zeitung, has instituted proceedings
for a divorce.

Frederick William now is an exile
from Germany on the Dutch island of
Weiringen, having fled to Holland
soon after his father sought asylum
there. The family of the former
crown prince, according to reports,
has remained at Potsdam.

Frederick William was married in
June, 1905, to the Grand Duchess
Cecile of Mecklenburg, a sister of the
queen of Denmark. They have four
sons and a daughter, the first son,
Wilhelm Friedrich, having been born
July 4, 1906.

After the armistice was signed this
eldest son disappeared, and it was
said that monarchist officers had
spirited him away thinking that the
time might come when he could as-
cend the German throne as emperor.
Being a minor he could not lawfully
renounce his right to succession to
the German throne.

Ex-Emperor Karl, Too?

A Zurich dispatch Sunday quoted
the Tageblatt of Prague as authority
for the statement that former Em-
peror Charles of Austria-Hungary
intended to apply for a divorce from
his wife, who was Princess Zita of
Bourbon and Parma.

We need copies of January 17 at
this office. Will those having any
kindly give them to carrier boy or
leave at this office?

Activities
at the
Dixon Assn.



Of Interest
To All
Its Friends

BIG ATTENDANCE AT
MEN'S CLUB ASSURED—

Reservations for plates at the
Men's club banquet to be held at 6-
15 this evening, made up to noon to-
day, indicated that over a hundred
will attend the meeting and hear the
address by Capt. Robert E. Lee, U.
S. A. The supper will be served by
the Ladies' Auxiliary.

LOCAL TEAMS WILL
PLAY STERLING FRIDAY—

The Dixon association volleyball
and bowling teams will go to Ster-
ling Friday evening to meet the as-
sociation players of that city and a
number of fans have announced
their intention of accompanying the
players.

HIGH SCHOOL LEAGUE
PLAYED ITS FIRST GAMES—

The first games in the newly or-
ganized North Dixon High school
bowling league were played on the
association alleys yesterday after-
noon after school, the Freshmen de-
feating the Sophomores 1657 to
1565. The scores:

Sophomores.			
Ives	140	151	127
Senneff	125	112	106
Roe	133	134	170
Boyer	113	114	140
Totals	511	511	543
Grand total	1565.		
Freshmen.			
Gullion	116	103	166
Law	95	183	148

Graehling	155	208	148
Hall	121	96	118
Totals	487	590	580
Grand total	1657.		

TWO CONTESTS IN
THREE-MEN TOURNEY—

Two contests were played in the
three-men tourney now in progress,
the following scores resulting:

Class A.			
Gonnerman			
Gonnerman	143	179	157
Reed	133	136	149
Cledon	150	153	164
Totals	426	468	470
Grand total	1364.		
Moore.			
Moore	126	182	152
Davis	150	157	157
Thomson	150	167	143
Totals	426	506	452
Grand total	1384.		
Class C.			
Green			
Pratt	160	128	137
Holwick	144	114	102
Green (absent)	90	90	90
Totals	340	332	329
Grand total	1001.		
Stephan.			
Bennett	108	94	91
Flemming	108	79	137
Stephan (absent)	90	90	90
Totals	306	263	318
Grand total	887.		

GARLAND SENTENCE
COMING NEXT MONDAY

(Continued from page 1.)

Swede, who has not taken out Amer-
ican citizenship, and a nephew of the
victim of the assault, told of some
trouble his brother had had with a
fellow he did not know shortly be-
fore the fatal blow. He was not pres-
ent when Brolin was struck, having
gone with his brother, Eric, to get
their horse and buggy to start home.
He told of staying with Brolin and
later helping Albert Halgren take the
injured man to the latter's home,
where he stayed with him until he
was taken to the Dixon hospital the
following afternoon.

Dr. Murphy Testifies.

Dr. E. S. Murphy, of Dixon, who
was called on Sunday afternoon fol-
lowing the assault testified of find-
ing the man on a cot out in the yard
at the Halgren house, where he had
been taken because the room was so
warm and said the man was in an

unconscious condition and was trying
to vomit. Efforts on the part of the
surgeon to arouse him failed, the
doctor testified, and said he at once
opened the skull to relieve the
pressure, which the man's symptoms
indicated existed. He described the
operations performed after the in-
jured man had been taken to the hos-
pital, in which operations both sides of
the skull were opened, and said there
had been a very slight hemorrhage
of the brain, but that there were in-
dications of great pressure.

A post mortem examination per-
formed later, the doctor stated, show-
ed a fracture of the skull about three
and one-half or four inches in
length, extending from the base of
the brain upwards, which fracture
the surgeon described as having the
evidences of a “bursting fracture.”
Such a fracture, he said, could have
been caused by a fall backwards on-
to some hard substance. He said that
the man's death, in his opinion, was
caused by that fracture.

On cross examination Attorney Er-
win asked Dr. Murphy many ques-
tions concerning proper treatment of
patients suffering the injuries and
displaying the symptoms Brolin had,
seeking to show, apparently, that the

injured man had not received proper
and complete attention following the
accident.

Dr. Lund On Stand.

Dr. J. M. Lund, of Harmon, the
physician who was called to attend
Brolin soon after he had been struck
and had fallen, testified of the treat-
ment he had given the man. He said
at first the pupils of the injured
man's eyes had failed to dilate when
exposed to a bright light, but later
they responded to the test. He said
when he was called he had the man
placed on a cot on the sidewalk and
that at that time his pulse was good
and his breathing deep and regular.
Brolin was bleeding slightly from the
left nostril and there was a slight
abrasion on the left cheek.

Dr. Lund told of taking the man
into his office where he was placed
in a reclining chair, and later, be-
cause the room was so warm he told
the injured man's nephews he might
be taken to one of their homes.

When he was called the following
day he found the pulse weaker and
said the patient showed symptoms of
collapse, whereupon Dr. Murphy was
called and the patient was taken to
the Dixon hospital.

Cousin Testified.

John Burke, a cousin of the young
man, testified that earlier in the fat-
ful evening Garland was one of a
party of Harmon young men who had
become involved in an encounter with
another crowd, of which Brolin was
a member, and that during the en-
counter Brolin had struck Garland.
He also testified to having seen Ed-
ward strike the blow which knock-

ed Brolin off the walk.

For the Defense.

The defense put but one witness on
the stand, Dr. A. F. Moore, of Dixon.
The doctor testified that the hypo-
dermic injection of a fortieth of a
grain of strychnia which had been
given the injured man soon after the
accident would have had the effect
to have stimulated the heart action
and increased the blood-pressure an
effect directly opposite to that which
is proper in such cases, the physician
testified. In reply to a question by
Attorney Erwin Dr. Moore stated
that in accidents the nature of the
one in question the physician should
have stayed constantly with the pa-
tient or have left some responsible
person in charge. On cross-examina-
tion by State's Attorney Edwards,
however, Dr. Moore testified that
chances for recovery were exceed-
ingly slight where the skull was frac-
tured to the length of four inches.

No Arguments.

There will be no arguments by the
attorneys when the case is again cal-
led up at 1:30 o'clock next Monday
afternoon, and Judge Farrand will
at that time pass sentence.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Heirs of Anna E. McCade to Geo.
Hann, wd. \$1,800, lots 4 and 5, blk.
9, Hick's add., Ashton.
George S. Ives to Daniel Miller,
wd., \$1,500, lots 1, 2, 3, 4, block 9,
Franklin Grove.
Clayton E. Kesselring to Mae E.
Brown, wd. \$50, pt. swq. neq. nwq.
34, China.



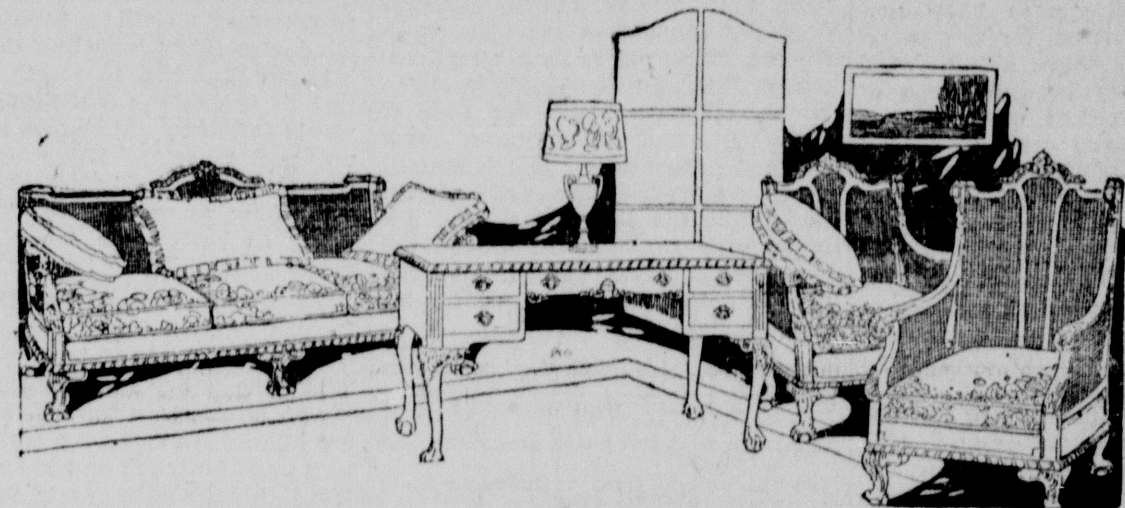
Capt. F. Pisecky, assistant sec-
tary of war of Czecho-Slovakia.

James Daven, of East Grove town-
ship, will hold a big public sale on
February 10.

YOU CAN DO BETTER
AT

KEYES AHRENS FURNITURE CO.

Annual February Cash Sale
of Home Furnishings



IT IS THE FITNESS OF THINGS

that the greatest beauty lies--“A thing of
beauty is a joy forever” and of Furniture
this is especially true. For individual
pieces, regardless of how beautiful they may be
of themselves, if not harmoniously grouped, be-
come glaringly evident of poor taste and discord

We have made a study of the needs and placement of furn-
iture and accompanying furnishings and our knowledge is
the result of experience that is at your free disposal when
planning Home Furnishings.

The joy you will get out of your furniture and the pleasant
things you will say about us to your friends, is all the re-
compense we ask.

Among hundreds of splendid bargains we offer; you will
find a splendid lot of davenports, coverings of richly hand-
some tapestries, deep spring upholstery, loose cushion
seats affording the utmost of REAL luxury and the range
for choice is wide—indeed you may choose one of the
greatest elegance and they are priced as low as \$60.00.

YOU MAY HAVE

in mind the purchase of but a single item, or quite possibly
a large list of pieces—the only difference is that, the more
you buy the more you will save.

Goods purchased during
this sale delivered at
once or later if you
choose.

All goods delivered
anywhere—anytime.

Be sure to take floor measure if inter-
ested in Rugs and Floor Coverings,

WRIGLEY'S
The Greatest Name in Goody-Land

YOU know the
realm of child-
hood dreams
is a land of
sweets.

Make some of
those dreams
a delightful
reality by
taking home

WRIGLEY'S
frequently.
How about
tonight?

SEALED TIGHT
KEPT RIGHT

The Flavor
Lasts!

WRIGLEY'S
SPEARMINT
THE PERFECT GUM

WRIGLEY'S
DOUBLEMINT
THE PERFECT GUM

WRIGLEY'S
JUICY FRUIT
THE FLAVOR LASTS

HIS LOVE STORY

MARIE VAN VORST

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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CHAPTER XXI—Pitchoe finds a village, twelve hours journey away, and somehow makes Fatou Ann understand his master's desperate plight. Sabron is rescued by the village men but grows weaker without her care.

CHAPTER XXII—Tremont goes into the desert with the caravan in search of Sabron. Julia follows with Madame de la Maine, whom Tremont loves.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Two Love Stories.

If it had not been for her absorbing thought of Sabron, Julia would have reveled in the desert and the new experiences. As it was, its charm and magic and the fact that he traveled over it helped her to endure the interval.

In the deep impenetrable silence she seemed to hear her future speak to her. She believed that it would either be a wonderfully happy one, or a hopelessly withered life.

"Julia, I cannot ride any farther!" exclaimed the comtesse.

She was an excellent horsewoman and had ridden all her life, but her riding of late had consisted of a canter in the Bois de Boulogne at noon, and it was sometimes hard to follow Julia's tireless gallops toward an ever-disappearing goal.

"Forgive me," said Miss Redmond, and brought her horse up to her friend's side.

It was the cool of the day, of the fourteenth day since Tremont had left Algiers and the seventh day of Julia's excursion. A fresh wind blew from the west, lifting their veils from their helmets and bringing the fragrance of the mimosa into whose scanty forest they had ridden. The sky paled toward sunset, and the evening star, second in glory only to the moon, hung over the west.

Although both women knew perfectly well the reason for this excursion and its importance, not one word had been spoken between them of Sabron and Tremont other than a natural interest and anxiety.

They might have been two hospital nurses awaiting their patients.

They halted their horses, looking over toward the western horizon and its mystery. "The star shines over the caravan," mused Madame de la Maine (Julia had not thought Therese poetical), "as though to lead them home."

Madame de la Maine turned her face and Julia saw tears in her eyes. The Frenchwoman's control was usually perfect, she treated most things with mocking gaiety. The blight softness of her eyes touched Julia.

"Therese!" exclaimed the American girl. "It is only fourteen days!"

Madame de la Maine laughed. There was a break in her voice. "Only fourteen days," she repeated, "and any one of those days may mean death!"

She threw back her head, touched her stallion, and flew away like light, and it was Julia who first drew rein.

"Therese! Therese! We cannot go any farther!"

"Lady!" said Azrael. He drew his big black horse up beside them. "We must go back to the tents."

Madame de la Maine pointed with her whip toward the horizon. "It is cruel! It ever recedes!"

"Tell me, Julia, of Monsieur de Sabron," asked Madame de la Maine abruptly.

"There is nothing to tell, Therese." "You don't trust me?"

"Do you think that, really?" In the tent where Azrael served them their meal, under the ceiling of Turkish red with its Arabic characters in clear white, Julia and Madame de la Maine sat while their coffee was served them by a Syrian servant.

"A girl does not come into the Sahara and watch like a sentinel, does not suffer as you have suffered, ma chere, without there being something to tell."

"It is true," said Miss Redmond, "and would you be with me, Therese, if I did not trust you? And what do you want me to tell?" she added naively.

The comtesse laughed. "Vous etes charmante, Julia!"

"I met Monsieur de Sabron," said Julia slowly, "not many months ago in Tarascon. I saw him several times, and then he went away."

"And then?" urged Madame de la Maine eagerly.

"He left his little dog, Pitchoe, with me, and Pitchoe ran after his master, to Marseilles, flinging himself into the water, and was rescued by the sailors. I wrote about it to Monsieur de Sabron, and he answered me from the desert, the night before he went into battle."

"And that's all?" urged Madame de la Maine.

"That's all," said Miss Redmond. She drank her coffee.

"You tell a love story very badly, ma chere."

"Is it a love story?"

"Have you come to Africa for charity? Voyons!"

Julia was silent. A great reserve seemed to seize her heart, to stifle her as the poverty of her love story struck her. She sat turning her coffee-spoon between her fingers, her eyes downcast. She had very little to tell. She might never have any more to tell. Yet this was her love story. But the presence of Sabron



At Night They Sat Out in the Moonlight.

was so real, and she saw his eyes clearly looking upon her as she had seen them often; heard the sound of his voice that meant but one thing—and the words of his letter came back to her. She remembered her letter to him, rescued from the field where he had fallen. She raised her eyes to the Comtesse de la Maine, and there was an appeal in them.

The Frenchwoman leaned over and kissed Julia. She asked nothing more. She had not learned her lessons in discretion to no purpose.

At night they sat out in the moonlight, white as day, and the radiance over the sands was like the snowflakes. Wrapped in their warm coverings, Julia and Therese de la Maine lay on the rugs before the door of their tent, and above their heads shone the stars so low that it seemed as though their hands could snatch them from the sky. At a little distance their servants sat around the dying fire, and there came to them the plaintive song of Azrael, as he led their singing.

And who can give again the love of yesterday? Can a whirlwind replace the sand after it is scattered? What can heal the heart that Allah has smitten? Can the mirage form again when there are no eyes to see?

"I was married," said Madame de la Maine, "when I was sixteen."

Julia drew a little nearer and smiled to herself in the shadow.

This would be a real love story.

"I had just come out of the convent. We lived in an old chateau, older than the history of your country, ma chere, and I had no dot. Robert de Tremont and I used to play together in the allees of the park, on the terrace. When his mother brought him over when she called on my grandmother, he teased me horribly because the weeds grew between the stones of our terrace. He was very rude."

"Throughout our childhood, until I was sixteen, we teased each other and fought and quarreled."

"This is not a love-affair, Therese," said Miss Redmond.

"There are all kinds, ma chere, as there are all temperaments," said Madame de la Maine. "At Assumption—that is our great feast, Julia—the Feast of Mary—it comes in August—at Assumption, Monsieur de la Maine came to talk with my grandmother. He was forty years old, and bald—Bob and I made fun of his few hairs, like the children in the Holy Bible."

Julia put out her hand and took the hand of Madame de la Maine gently. She was getting so far from a love affair.

"I married Monsieur de la Maine six weeks," said Therese.

"Oh," breathed Miss Redmond, "horrible!"

Madame de la Maine pressed Julia's hand.

"When it was decided between my grandmother and the comte, I escaped at night, after they thought I had gone to bed, and I went down to the lower terrace where the weeds grew in plenty, and told Robert. Somehow, I did not expect him to make fun, although we always joked about everything until this night. It was after nine o'clock."

The comtesse swept one hand toward the desert. "A moon like this—only not like this—ma chere. There was never but that moon to me for many years."

"I thought at first that Bob would kill me—he grew so white and terrible. He seemed suddenly to have aged ten years. I will never forget his cry as it rang out in the night. 'You will marry that old man when we love each other.' I had never known it until then."

"We were only children, but he grew suddenly old. I knew it then," said Madame de la Maine intensely, "I knew it then."

She waited for a long time. Over the face of the desert there seemed to be nothing but one veil of light. The silence grew so intense, so deep; the Arabs had stopped singing, but the heart fairly echoed, and Julia grew meditative—before her eyes the carav

van she waited for seemed to come out of the moonlit mist, rocking, rocking—the camels and the huddled figures of the riders, their shadows cast upon the sand.

And now Tremont would be forever changed in her mind. A man who had suffered from his youth, a warm-hearted boy, defrauded of his early love. It seemed to her that he was a charming figure to lead Sabron.

"Therese," she murmured, "won't you tell me?"

"They thought I had gone to bed," said the Comtesse de la Maine, "and I went back to my room by a little staircase, seldom used, and I found myself alone, and I knew what life was and what it meant to be poor."

"But," interrupted Julia, horrified, "girls are not sold in the twentieth century."

"They are sometimes in France, my dear. Robert was only seventeen. His father laughed at him, threatened to send him to South America. We were victims."

"It was the harvest moon," continued Madame de la Maine gently, "and it shone on us every night until my wedding day. Then the duke kept his threat and sent Robert out of France. He continued his studies in England and went into the army of Africa."

There was a silence again. "I did not see him until last year," said Madame de la Maine, "after my husband died."

(To be Continued.)

SOLDIERS' LETTERS

With the American E. F. Nov. 2, 1913.

Dear Mother and Dad:

Got your letter, No. 6, last night and as I have nothing to do will try and answer it though I don't know what I am going to write about. There has been nothing new happened since the last letter I wrote you. I sure hope you got to feeling better than you did when you wrote. I wish you had some one to stay with you and look after you while Dad is gone. I hope you get well and strong before cold weather comes as it is tough to be sick in the winter time.

I am feeling fine, outside of a cold, which doesn't bother me much. I got my hair cut too close, I guess.

There are no children in the town now nor any civilian population at all, just soldiers, and half the buildings are knocked to pieces and the rest of them look as though they would fall down unless they are fixed up pretty soon. Some of these French towns are in a rotten shape after four years of war. They are going to have some job rebuilding them after the war is over.

I had to move out of the billet I was in, but am in another one just as good. I had to move in with five other mechanics so we would all be together. We have a good fire place and got a storage battery out of a truck and have an electric light, the only one in town. We toast our bread on the fire, also have French friend potatoes and boiled cabbage once in a while.

The weather has been pretty good lately but it is raining again now so we will be in the mud again. We are not working very hard just now as we only have one truck on the bum, and we are waiting for parts so we can fix up the motor. We have to put in new bearings, crank shaft, cam shaft, cylinder block pistons and rings, crank case and oil pan, so you see we have some job ahead. But I like the work fine. I forget I am in France sometimes when I get to work.

You certainly did splendid with your garden. Wish I could be there to help you eat up some of it. You must have done a lot of work out there to get so much out of a small space. The French soldiers left some good gardens here and we have been having quite a few vegetables. We get fresh beef pretty regular so get along pretty good. Can sleep nights as the guns are all too far away to make much noise, and I think the war is going to be over before many months if things keep going like they have lately. There sure will be a crazy bunch of men over here when they say we can go home.

Sunday Evening.

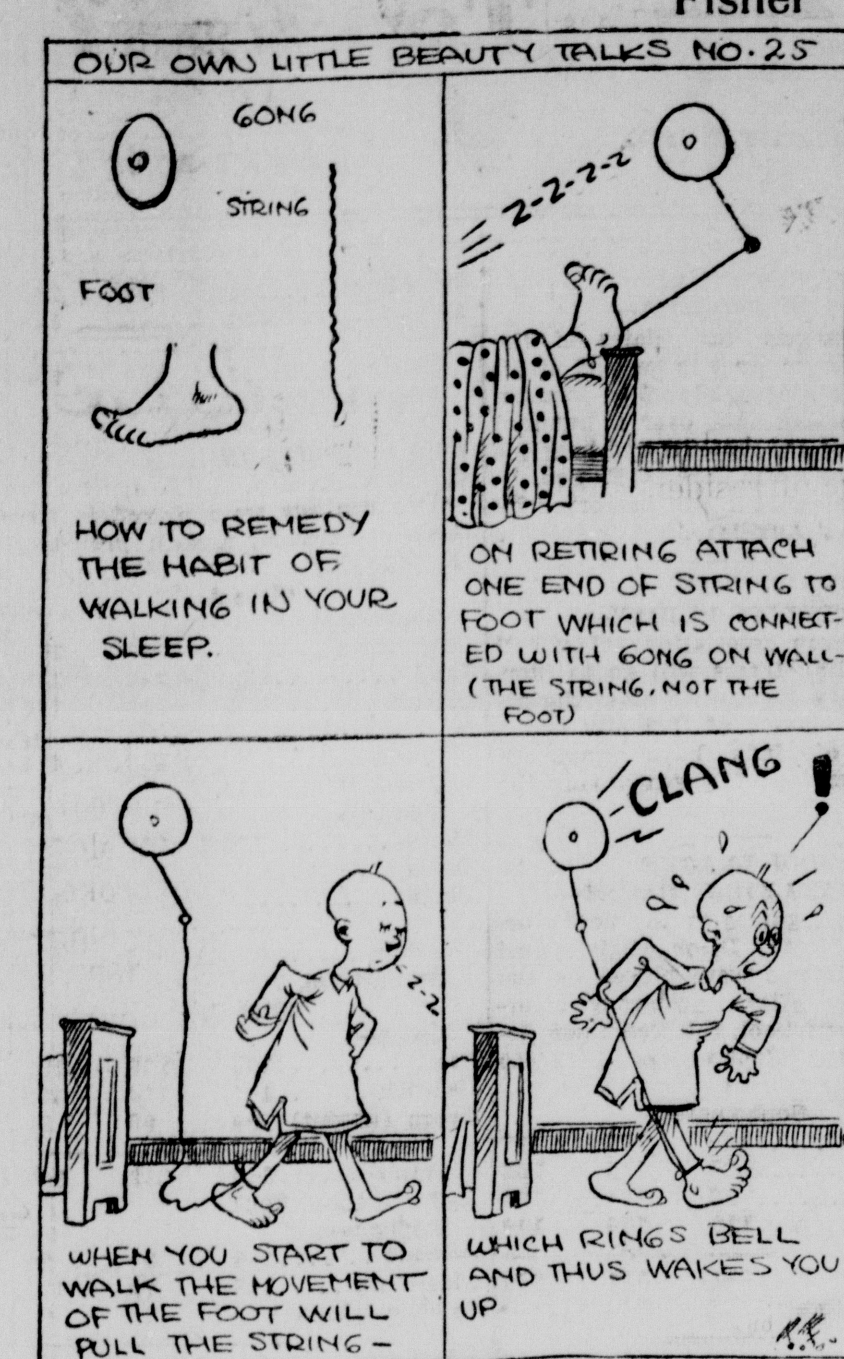
We got in some more mail today and I got another letter from you, No. 7, dated October 11. They are coming over in pretty good time now.

You are surely having an awful time with the "flu" over there. You want to take good care of yourself or you will get it, too. I don't think we have any of it among our outfit. We get sick and on the bum once in a while but get over it in a few days and forget all about it.

I got the bouquet O. K. and it came in fine shape. Don't worry about me as I am getting along in fine shape and have all the warm clothes I can wear and then some. Have hip boots, overshoes, three pair shoes, 10 pair wool socks, leather jerkin, mackinaw, heavy blouse, two pair of breeches, two suits wool underwear, winter cap, three pair knit gloves, so you see I can keep warm and dry. I also have a slicker for rain.

We got a lot of second-class mail today, also, so have plenty of newspapers and magazines to read. Everyone is writing letters tonight, answering the ones they got today. It is best to answer a letter as soon as you get it as you never can tell when you will get called out and may not get a chance to write for weeks.

I made a little ring out of a fifty centime piece which is about the size of our dime. Don't know whether it will fit a child or not as there are no kids around here to try it on. Am going to give it to Bobbie unless he



has grown too big since I left. I will send you a French paper, the first one I get hold of. I might send you a piece of a German uniform but I don't think I will get a chance at any Boche plane as all I see are either way up in the air or burned up.

We are all entitled to a seven-day furlough now as we have been over here four months, but none of the men have gotten away yet. I sure am going to take one to Aix-les-Bains if I get the chance. You have to be able to show 150 francs before they will let you go, but I think I will have that.

We had a "Y" man stop here for a few hours, but he didn't have much to sell and didn't stay long enough for me to get any of that. They sure are scarce around this part of the country. I haven't been in a canteen for months. If I ever get out in the S. O. S. again I am going to fill up on canned fruit, candy, nuts, etc.

I don't see Stott any more, he must be doing something else. I have heard that the regiment with the men in it that I went to Texas with, is up in this sector somewhere and I have been on the lookout for them. I surely like to see some of them. We would like to see some of them. We evening. Mrs. Bartlett formerly lived in DeKalb.

I certainly enjoy your letters, they are of good length and full of news. I also enjoy Dad's letters. I wish I could be there to help him out. I don't know what I want to do when I get home. I have several schemes but it will depend a lot on the conditions there and they say there has been a great change since we left and I expect there will be more changes when we get back. I am afraid some of us will have a hard time getting a job when we get back as they have learned to do without us.

Well, folks, I will have to close as this letter is getting pretty long. I will write again soon as I have some paper now. I sent one and Aunt Olie a card some time ago.

Try and keep well and don't worry about me as I think the war will be over by the time you get this. Love to you and Dad.

From your son, Wagoner Dwight C. Rolph. Co. C, 198th Ammunition Train, A. E. F.

Some vivid pictures of army life are given in the parts of three letters given below which were written by Dwight Rolph:

November 9th.

Dear wife:—This war is as good as over and I don't think we will ever see another drive. I surely hope I have had enough war to last me the rest of my life. I had a sad duty to do the other day—made a cross and metal plate for one of our drivers who was killed at the front.

You always complained about me not telling you what I was doing or had done. I didn't want to worry you but now that I think we will never go into action again I will try and tell you a few of the things I have seen and done. I have seen things I don't want to see again ever and done things I never want to do again and have seen other things that were very wonderful. I have seen 350 planes in the sky all at once; they looked like blackbird going south in the fall. I have seen sixteen of them all fighting in the air at once and two of them come down in flames, have seen Boche plane shot down by anti-aircraft guns, have seen three balloons on fire at once with the observers coming down in parachutes, have seen the doughboys advancing behind a barrage and been up with the guns when they were laying down a heavy barrage, tanks going into action, large and small, forests torn all to pieces by shell fire, and shell holes so thick it was hard to find ground enough to walk on, men blown to bits by shells, burned to death, gass-

ed, shot and stabbed, have seen towns on fire, trucks burn up that I was on, ammunition dumps blown up, have seen hundreds of dead horses along the road, also dead men in piles, bodies in the road that no one could drag out of the way until they had been run over by trucks and guns; have seen men that had not had their wounds dressed for four days and had been lying out in "no man's land," have seen big shells burst, some of them close enough to throw mud all over the truck; have seen all kinds of cannon operated, from the wonderful 75s to monster siege guns; have seen men so tired that when they were halte they dropped where they were, mud or no mud, but got up and went ahead when they got the command, so tired that they threw away their rations, blankets, so they could keep going—I have done it myself.

I have worked for 36 hours at a stretch without sleep or food, getting trucks out of shell holes and ditches, get up to the front at daylight and get shelled and gassed, then back to camp to get two pieces of sow belly, hard tack and a cup of black coffee, 4 or 5 hours' sleep on the wet ground and then out again for two weeks at a stretch. Have had to fix cars up on the line in the dark with shells going over your head. Have slept on mud, wet leaves, shells, stone floors, in stables, barracks full of cooties and rats. Have been kicked out of a sound sleep by the gas guard and couldn't find my gas mask in the dark and have worked my gas mask until it took all the will power I had to keep it on.

You can imagine the filth and dirt and horrible stench that there is up where the fighting is. Anybody that thinks that driving a truck in an ammunition train is a bomb proof job, has another thing coming. I have been on a road jammed full of trucks, caissons, guns and men and then Fritz would send them over and we had no dugouts to get into but must stick to the trucks.

Well, I must cut this out or you will think I am writing a history of the war.

The men are all restless and can't sleep; they are all talking of going home.

Nov. 11.—We have just heard today that the Kaiser has quit and we all feel pretty good. The French people are overjoyed. There is a bunch of them in the road out in front and they are gabbling like a lot of geese.

(The above are extracts from a twenty-four page letter from Wagoner Dwight C. Rolph.)

HARMON

Mrs. D. T. Hill has gone to Chicago for a few days' visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kranov visited Sunday at the P. H. Larkin home in Ohio.

Mrs. A. B. Clatworthy spent last week at the Charles Woodburn home in Sterling.

James Franks will hold a closing-out sale this month.

The Social Circle enjoyed a scramble dinner at the Frank Swartz home Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Smith and family, Mrs. Anson Hill and Rev. J. B. Kenna were entertained Sunday at the W. H. Kugler home.

Mrs. Wm. Deitz entertained a company of friends Wednesday evening in honor of Mr. Deitz's birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Brooks were Dixon callers Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore entertained the past week, Miss Marie Fitzpatrick, of Ohio.

Rev. T. G. Willstead, who has been visiting in Galesburg, has returned to the home of his son, Harry Willstead.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Stauffer will move to Farmington this spring.

Mrs. J. Mannon entertained the Domestic Science Club on Thursday afternoon. The annual election of officers was held with Mrs. Roy Love chosen as president and Mrs. J. Mannon as secretary-treasurer and they will have charge of the club for the ensuing year. At the close of the business session, delicious refreshments were served by the hostess.

HOSPITAL NOTES

Logan Cass has returned to Rock Falls. He came to Dixon to be operated upon by Dr. Edgar at the hospital.

Miss Emma LeSage will arrive from Clinton, Iowa, tomorrow for an operation at the Katherine Shaw Bethea hospital.

BIG GAME.

Basket ball Friday night, south side high school. 14

John Madick of this city has returned from a long visit in Chicago with his neices, Mrs. H. G. Bristow and Mrs. Charles Greer.

"If Her Complexion Wasn't So Sallow"

You've seen lots of people who would be decidedly good looking if only their complexions were not so sallow and bad.

That comes from the poisons created by food-waste fermenting in the bowels. These poisons seep into the blood and are carried to all parts of the body. The lungs, kidneys and skin pores do their utmost to throw them off. When they fail, it means not only sallow complexions but often serious diseases.

You can easily avoid constipation if you use SALINOS,—your druggist can supply you. It will completely empty the bowels, including the lower bowel where most of the poisons are formed.

Get a bottle for a Quarter (larger sizes Fifty-cents and a Dollar). Take it first thing tomorrow morning. Be Safe!

OATS

FARMERS ATTENTION

If you have white or yellow oats that will grade three and can deliver within ten days, call phone 84 or 53. It will pay you to get our prices.

UNIVERSAL OATS CO.

MEN'S CAPS, GLOVES & MITTENS

Underwear—fine Union Suits

Suits and Overcoats made to measure—at

Todd's Hat Store

Opera House Block

Our Savings Department Pays 3% Interest

On Every Dollar deposited therein and compounds the interest semi-annually.

Depositor's funds are SECURED by our Capital and Surplus of over \$200,000.00 as by the conservatism of our Officers and Board of Directors.

Your Savings Account is cordially invited

MAKE THIS BANK YOUR BANK

We pay 3 per cent interest on savings and certificates of deposit

City National Bank

W. C. Durkes, Pres. John L. Davies, Cashier
O. J. Downing, Vice-Pres. Wm. Frye, Asst. Cashier

FOR SALE

A very desirable six room residence with furnace, city water and good cistern. Lot 62x132 with fruit trees, etc. This property is located southeast of the Court House and will make you a pleasant home and is a bargain at \$2500.00

See us for full particulars

F. X. Newcomer Company

"The Service Agency"

Telegraph Want Ads

—FOR 25 WORDS—

One Time	25
(1c for each additional word)	
Three Times	50
(2c for each additional word)	
Six Times (one week)	75
(3c for each additional word)	
Twelve Times (two weeks)	\$1.25
(5c for each additional word)	
Twenty-six Times (one month)	\$2.25
(9c for each additional word)	
Reading Notices, per line	10
Reading Notices in City in Brief, per line	15

WANTED

FOR RENT

WANTED—We secured a large contract for furs, 5,000 muskrats, also a quantity of all kinds of furs of this sector. In order to fill this contract, we will pay highest prices for all your furs. Do not miss this opportunity and give us a trial. We also handle all kinds of junk and hides. Snow & Weinman, River St., Dixon, Ill., phone 81.

WANTED—Girls; steady employment, good working conditions and good wages. Apply at once. Boron's Condensed Milk Co. 267-tf

WOMEN WANTED—Salary \$24 full time, 50c hour spare time, distributing guaranteed hosiery to earer. Permanent. Experience is necessary. Address Evening Telegraph. 9126

WANTED—Second girl. Apply to Mrs. W. J. McAlpine, 204 Ottawa St. 15-tf

WANTED—Young men, 16 and over, are eligible for government military mail clerks. 092 month. For free particulars regarding examinations, write J. C. Leonard, (former Civil Service Examiner), 263 Anis bldg., Washington. 26-15

—Every night you will get your money's worth at the Princess Theater. Go see for yourself. 112

WANTED—Experienced waitress good wages; at the Colonial restaurant. 27-t

FOR SALE

FOR SALE OR RENT—Thoroughly modern six room residence with garage. Corner lot, 50x150, on West Third street. Address T. care of office. 19-tf

FOR SALE—Small, well paying grocery store, including stock and fixtures, located in Dixon. A bargain if taken at once. Address B. care of Telegraph. 28-13*

—Look at the little yellow tag on your paper. It tells the date to which your Telegraph is paid. If we not hear from you the paper will be discontinued on expiration date.

FOR SALE—Few loads of good kindling wood. O. L. Baird. Phone 1. 271*

FOR SALE—Adam Schoff upright piano. \$75 cash, if taken at once. 1 at 1213 West Seventh street. Phone K-378. 27-13*

FOR SALE—Seven room house; bath electric lights, gas, etc. Lot 75x150 w/ garage. Inquire Mrs. Lillian Benjamin, 304 Peoria Ave. 27-13*

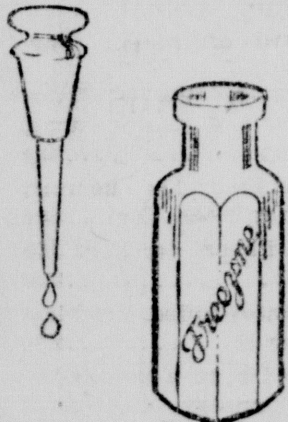
FOR SALE—Must sacrifice large, double, two-story house and lot 28, Highland Park add., Dixon, Ill. Fine location. Cost over \$8,000.00. Make offer. C. W. Farr, Maquoketa, Iowa. 292-tf

FOR SALE—Dry seasoned oak and Hickory, sawed in 16-inch lengths. Delivered anywhere in city of Dixon. Phone 48112. 2516*

LIFT OFF CORNS!

Doesn't hurt at all and costs only a few cents

Apply! Just drop a little Freezone that touches corn, instantly it stops up, then you lift the corn off with fingers. Truly! No humbug!



Freezone! Your druggist sells a bottle for a few cents, sufficient to cure feet of every hard corn, soft corn between the toes, and blisters, without one particle of pain, heat or irritation. Freezone is the only remedy of a noted Cincinnati genius.

FOR RENT—Modern sleeping room within two blocks from the court house. 315 E. Second St. Phone K615. 293-tf

FOR RENT—Store and fixtures in a small town. Rent cheap. Address N. P., care Telegraph. 19-tf

FOR RENT—Five room cottage for rent cheap. Enquire of Frank Hughes, or phone X-309. 22-tf

FOR RENT—8-room house, corner Ottawa and Bradshaw; hot water heating; modern improvements. Rent reasonable. Enquire of E. Fulton, 211 Bradshaw St., Dixon, Ill. 27-112

A Possible Cure.

Mrs. Lott—"Is there no way you can break yourself of that habit of talking in your sleep?" Mr. Lott, tremulously but hopefully—"Do you think it would help at all, my dear, if you'd let me talk more when I'm awake?"

SAVE THE ORPHANS

Four hundred thousand or more orphans are today destitute in Bible lands. A missionary just returned from Syria tells of passing through a village whose houses were all deserted, with the exception of one little cottage in whose doorway sat a tiny girl. The child had the face of an old woman as she rocked back and forth droning, "I'm hungry; I'm hungry."



They Have Not Smiled Since Father Was Killed and Mother Died of Starvation.

Multiply this instance by hundreds; add it to the cases of thousands more who have been gathered into orphanages, and some idea of the plight of the children in western Asia today may be gathered. Die by the thousands they must unless help can reach them soon. The death rate in the Lebanon alone last winter was a thousand a day. It will be vastly greater this winter unless we send relief and send quickly.

MARKETS

Editor's Note—Because the quotations furnished by the various merchants of Dixon do not coincide, the Telegraph finds it impossible to quote all of the prices daily, and hereafter will quote only those prices which seem most advantageous to seller or purchaser.

Oats—white	...51; mixed	...49
Corn	1.00 to 1.10	
LOCAL PRODUCE QUOTATIONS.		
Dairy butter	40	47
Creamery butter	50	
Lard	25	30
Eggs	32	38
Potatoes	1.00	1.50

LIVE POULTRY.

Springers	20
Light hens	16
Heavy hens	20
Old roosters	14
Ducks, white Pekin	17
India Runner Ducks	10
Muscovy Ducks	10
Geese	15
Turkeys	24
Old Tom Turkeys	18

FEBRUARY MILK PRICE. February milk price, \$3.50 per hundred pounds, for 3.5 butter fat. Increase or decrease of 4 cents per point for milk testing above or below that basis.

JOHN SELGESTED HOME.

John Selgestad of this city has received his discharge from the army and has returned to Dixon. He arrived late last night and went to his home and climbed into bed with his father, O. Selgestad, who was amazed and delighted this morning when he awoke to find his son back home.

"AND THE CHILDREN PAY." 27-13

CLOSING OUT SALE

Having rented my farm, I will have a closing out sale at my place of residence in East Grove township, 7 miles northwest of Ohio, 9 miles northeast of Walnut, 9 miles south of Harmon and 15 miles south of Dixon, on the Pump Factory road, on

MONDAY, FEB. 10

21 Head of Horses

Span of roan mares 9 years old, weight 2800, in foal; 1 bay mare 8 years old, in foal, weight 1500; 1 bay mare 6 years old, in foal, weight 1400; 1 brown mare 13 years old, bred to jack, weight 1550; 1 black mare 11 years old, broke to all harness, weight 1250; 1 sorrel mare 6 years old, weight 1200, in foal; 1 black mare 5 years old, weight 1500, in foal; 1 bay mare 5 years old, weight 1300, in foal; 1 dark iron gray mare 4 years old, weight 1400; 1 sorrel gelding 4 years old, weight 1500; 1 iron gray gelding 4 years old, weight 1400; 1 span of 3-year-olds, 3 yearling colts, 3 2-year-olds and 1 sucking colt.

52 Head of Cattle

10 milch cows, some with calf by side; 14 2-year-old steers; 11 yearling steers; 22 year-old heifers; 4 yearling heifers; 10 spring calves; 1 2-year-old Durham bull.

52 Head of Hogs

24 brood sows, bred to a registered Duroc-Jersey boar; 16 barrows, wt. 175 pounds; 12 fall pigs.

Farm Implements

1 lumber wagon with triple box; 1 wide-tire wagon; 1 wagon with triple box; 1 truck and hay rack; 1 corn dump; 1 8-ft. Deering binder, nearly new; 1 Milwaukee corn binder, nearly new; 2 Deere riding corn plows; 2 surface corn plows; 1 walking corn plow; 1 14-inch Emerson gang plow; 1 Emerson sulky plow, 18-inch; 1 8-ft. disc; 1 3-lever harrow; 1 hay rake; 1 sweep feed grinder; 1 Endgate seeder; 1 Blackhawk corn planter; 80 rods of wire; 1 single buggy; 1 Frazer breaking cart; 1 pair 2-ton wagon springs; 1 Economy cream separator; 1 Cowboy tank heater; 1 harrow cart; 10 tons of tame hay; 10 tons of wild hay; 10 100-lb. sacks of alfalfa molasses feed; 4 sets of work harness; 4 sets of fly nets; 1 single harness; 1 saddle; 4 doz. White Wyandotte chickens, and many other articles, too numerous to mention. FREE LUNCH ON GROUNDS.

TERMS—12 months time; interest 6 per cent.

JAMES DAVEN

J. P. POWERS, FRANK HEWITT, C. C. PLUMLEY, Auctioneers. M. E. CADWALADER, Clerk.

Horse Sale

SATURDAY, FEB. 8, 1919

At 1:00 O'clock

Sale to be held at Jones' Livery Barn on Locust St., Sterling, Ill.

Consisting of

30 HEAD OF HORSES AND MULES

Ranging in age from 3 to 8 years old. Some mares in foal to a Jack.

These are a lot of good Horses and Mules

Terms—Ten months' time at 6% from date

C. F. Rumley

Coe & Rumley, Auctions F. B. Frerichs, Clerk

HOLSTEIN CATTLE SALE

Thursday, Feb. 13, 1919

—ON THE—

Kenmore Stock Farm

Farm is seven miles north of Dixon on the Polo road, one and one-half miles north of Woosung and five miles south of Polo.

15 Head Young Stock

30 Fresh High Grade Holstein Cows

These cows are large, straight, heavy milkers. Most of the cows will be bred to our herd sire. He is out of the state yearly record cow which has produced over 1,000 pounds of butter and nearly 25,000 pounds of milk, as a 4-year-old.

We are disposing of all our grade stock in order to make room for more pure-bred cattle.

Time of Sale 10 A. M. Sharp

TERMS—Cash or bankable note bearing 7 per cent interest from date of sale.

CLARK & RHODE, Prop.

IRA RUTT, Auctioneer.

Too Fat?

A guaranteed weight reduction method; safe, pleasant. Brings slenderness, better health, happiness. Get small box of oil of koreia (in capsules) at the drug-gist's. Follow directions. You are allowed to eat sweets, etc.; no starvation or strenuous exercising. Your life becomes worth living with clearer mind, improved figure, buoyant step, cheerfulness and optimism. Get thin and stay so. Cut out and show others this advertisement.

Closing Out Sale

The undersigned, having decided to quit farming, will have a closing out sale at his residence on the Francisco farm, situated one mile west of Amboy, on the Caleb Green road on

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1919

Commencing at 1 o'clock sharp, the following described property, to-wit:

5 Head of Horses

Consisting of one bay mare 10 years old, family broke; one black mare coming 4 years old; one good work team, old enough; one pony 6 years old, safe for any child to handle.

12 Head of Cattle

Consisting of one fresh cow, with calf by side; four young cows, will be fresh in April; one 2-year-old heifer, in calf; two 1-year-old heifers; one yearling Duke.

15 Head of Hogs

Consisting of two Poland China brood sows; 12 feeding shoats, weight about 125 pounds; one good stock hog.

Farm Machinery

Three-horse sulky plow; bob sled; 1 Tower corn plow; 1 riding corn plow; 1 walking corn plow; 1 14-inch stubble plow; 1 Budlong disc, with trucks; 1 surface Trower; Hayes corn planter, with 70 rods of wire; 1 three-section drag; truck wagon with dump boards; 1 truck wagon with hay rack, 1 top buggy; 1 set double work harness; 1 set single harness; 3 good collars; water tank; 30 bushels A No. 1 seed corn.

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE—Consisting of cook stove; kitchen cabinet; 1 kitchen table; 1 extension table; 1 heating stove; 6 kitchen chairs; 6 dining room chairs; 2 bedsteads and springs; barrels; dishes; spades; saws; scoops; one Standard graphophone, 15 double records, and a hell of a lot of other things too numerous to mention.

60 cracking good hens, laying two eggs per hen a day. Straw stack and run of 150 acres.

TERMS—Ten months' time, 7% from date. 1% off for cash. No property to be removed until settled for.

W. H. BURHART

J. P. POWER, Auctioneer CHAS. F. WELTY & SON, Clerks

PUBLIC SALE!

Having sold my farm and decided to move south, I will sell at public auction at my residence 3 1/2 miles south and 1 mile east of Harmon; 8 miles north and 3 miles east of Walnut and 10 miles south and 2 miles west of Dixon on

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 12

1919, the following described property, to-wit:

11 Head of Horses and Mules

One bay horse 9 years old, weight 1450; 1 team black geldings 5 years old, weight 1450; 1 black gelding 5 years old, weight 1350; 1 black mare coming 5 years old, weight 1350; 1 bay driving horse 12 years old; 1 brown mare coming 3 years old; 1 dark gray mare coming 3 years old; 1 bay mare coming 2 years old; 1 sorrel pony 7 years old, broke single. Span of mules 7 and 8 years old, good ones, weight 2500.

17 Head of Cattle

Nine milch cows, 2 fresh now and others heavy springers; 6 steers coming 1 and 2 years old; 1 yearling heifer; 1 Shorthorn bull 2 years old; 1 roan bull 1 year old.

15 Head of Poland China Hogs

Fourteen head of fall pigs; 1 thoroughbred Poland China boar, coming 2 years old.

Farm Machinery

One triple box wagon; 1 Clover Leaf manure spreader; 1 John Deere corn planter with 100 rods of wire; 1 Ohio shovel plow; 1 Case gang plow; 1 John Deere gang plow, good as new; 1 John Deere sulky; 1 walking plow; 1 8-foot Sterling disc; 1 7-foot Rock Island disc; 1 8-foot Acme binder; 1 5-foot Acme mower; 1 3-section harrow; 1 Emerson hay rake; 1 hay rack; 1 top buggy; 1 cart; 1 buggy pole; 1 pair of shafts; 2 sets of work harness; 1 set of driving harness; 1 set single harness; 5 horse collars; 1 set of wagon box springs; 1 washing machine; 1 oil stove; 1 lawn mower; 1 wire stretcher; a lot of old iron; 3 hog troughs; some chicken coops and many other articles not mentioned.

8 TONS OF TIMOTHY HAY 12 BUSHELS YELLOW DENT SEED CORN

Free Lunch Served at 11:00 O'clock—Sale to Start Immediately After

TERMS OF SALE—All sums of \$10.00 and under cash. On all sums over \$10.00 a credit of 12 months will be given by purchaser giving good bankable note with approved security bearing interest at the rate of 7% from date of sale. No property to be removed until settled for.

ARNOLD STAUFFER

HEWITT & POWERS, Auctioneers CLIFFORD GRAY, Clerk

CLOSING OUT SALE

The undersigned, having sold their farm, will sell at public auction, without reserve, on the farm known as the Chas. March farm, 10 miles northeast of Dixon on the Daysville road, 1/2 mile north of Teall's corner, 8 miles south of Oregon and 7 miles northwest of Franklin Grove, on

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 12, 1919

Sale starts at 10:30 sharp. Free lunch at noon

5 HEAD OF HORSES

1 gray gelding 8 years old, weight 1600; 1 gray gelding 12 years old, weight 900; 1 roan gelding 5 years old, weight 1200; 1 bay gelding 11 years old, weight 1300; 1 gray mare 11 years old, weight 1100.

40 HEAD OF CATTLE

21 head of milch cows, some fresh and balance heavy springers; 8 heifers, 6 steers, 3 spring calves, 1 veal calf; 1 registered Durham bull.

39 Head of Sheep—38 choice ewes with lamb and one registered Oxford Down ram.

50 Head of Duroc Hogs—14 brood sows, 1 bear and the balance fall pigs.

40 Rhode Island pullets.

FARM MACHINERY

1 Clover Leaf manure spreader; 1 P. & O. 14-inch gang plow; 1 12-inch walking plow; 1 John Deere wagon, 1 wagon box; 1 Keystone disc harrow; 1 hay loader; 1 3-section drag; 2 corn plows; 1 Superior seeder; 1 bob sled; 1 buggy; 2 sets of work harness; 6 milk cans; 1 platform scales; about 25 tons of silage in silo; about 500 bu. of corn; 1,000 bu. of oats; some hay, and numerous other articles.

One 1918 model Oldsmobile eight, seven-passenger touring car, guaranteed first-class in every respect. Run less than 5,000 miles.

Terms of Sale—All sums of \$10.00 and under, cash; over that amount a credit of 12 months' time will be given, purchaser giving good bankable note with approved security, bearing 7 per cent interest from date of sale. No property to be removed until settled for.

GEORGE F. HALL and HARRY C. STITZEL Geo. Fruin and F. D. Kelly, Auct. Harry Warner, Clerk

RAILROAD TIME TABLES

CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN RY

Correct time of all passenger trains leaving Dixon. Daily except where otherwise specified: (Effective Sunday, Nov. 24, 1918)

East Bound		
No.	Ly Dixon	Ar Chicago
6	3:28 a. m.	6:45 a. m.
24	6:40 a. m.	9:15 a. m.
28 (Ex. Sun.)	7:23 a. m.	10:40 a. m.
18	11:02 a. m.	2:25 p. m.
20	1:19 p. m.	4:00 p. m.
14	4:11 p. m.	7:30 p. m.
12	7:33 p. m.	10:25 p. m.
100 (Sunday only)	4:15 p. m.	7:35 p. m.

West Bound		
No.	Ly Chicago	Ar Dixon
5	6:50 a. m.	10:20 a. m.
19	10:30 a. m.	1:11 p. m.
17	12:15 p. m.	3:39 p. m.
27 (Ex. Sun.)	3:45 p. m.	7:03 p. m.
11	6:00 p. m.	7:52 p. m.
25	6:10 p. m.	9:32 p. m.
3	7:10 p. m.	9:50 p. m.
3	11:20 p. m.	2:16 a. m.

Peoria passenger leaves Dixon at 8:30 a. m.

*—No. 1 stops at Dixon on flag, no extra fare.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL RY.

Correct time of all trains leaving Dixon that carry passengers and freight.

South Bound	
119	7:22 a. m.
31 Clinton Express	5:16 p. m.

North Bound	
132 Ft. Dodge Ex.	9:53 a. m.
20 Mail	6:21 p. m.
Freepoint Freight	12:30 p. m.

*—Daily except Sunday.

TIME THE MAILS CLOSE

The following table shows the time of closing of all mail forwarded from Dixon postoffice. Mail should be in the postoffice ten minutes preceding the locking or closing time to insure its dispatch.

East Mail.	
No. 6	2:45 a. m.
No. 28	6:55 a. m.
No. 4	3:50 p. m.
No. 12	7:10 p. m.
No. 18	10:40 a. m.
West Mail.	
No. 5	9:55 a. m.
No. 19	12:50 p. m.
No. 27	6:40 p. m.
No. 9	8:50 p. m.
No. 15	2:46 a. m.
South Mail.	
No. 119	6:55 a. m.
No. 131	4:50 p. m.
North Mail.	
No. 132	9:30 a. m.
No. 120	5:50 p. m.

WM. F. HOGAN, Postmaster.
JAS. W. RALLOU, Assistant.

—Look at the little yellow tag on your Telegraph.

5% FARM LOANS 5%
Long Time—Optional Payments—Write
A. G. HARRIS Dixon, Ill.

FARM LOANS

Unlimited funds at lowest interest rate for long term, with liberal payment privileges stopping interest. Write H. A. Roe Company, Dixon, National Bank Bldg., Dixon, Ill.

CARPET WEAVING

A. C. LEASE

124 E. First St., Dixon, Ill.

BROWN SHOE CO.

Women and Girls wanted to learn Shoe making. Steady work, good pay. Free Nurserv for children.

We Have For Sale

Ranges Heating Stoves Beds of All Kinds Mattresses

Furniture of All Descriptions

The EXCHANGE

E. N. Trautman, Prop. 723 Depot Ave. Phone 557

If you do not receive your paper at the proper hour, call our city circulation manager—ROBERT FULTON TEL. Y 1106

HIS LOVE STORY

MARIE VAN VORST

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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CHAPTER XXI—Pitchoune finds a village, twelve hours journey away, and somehow makes Fatou and Sabron understand his master's desperate plight. Sabron is rescued by the village men but grows weaker without her care.

CHAPTER XXII—Tremont goes into the desert with the caravan in search of Sabron. Julia follows with Madame de la Maine, whom Tremont loves.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Two Love Stories.

If it had not been for her absorbing thought of Sabron, Julia would have reveled in the desert and the new experiences. As it was, its charm and magic and the fact that she traveled over it helped her to endure the interval.

In the deep impenetrable silence she seemed to hear her future speak to her. She believed that it would either be a wonderfully happy one, or a hopelessly withered life.

"Julia, I cannot ride any farther!" exclaimed the comtesse.

She was an excellent horsewoman and had ridden all her life, but her riding of late had consisted of a canter in the Bois de Boulogne at noon, and it was sometimes hard to follow Julia's tireless gallops toward an ever-disappearing goal.

"Forgive me," said Miss Redmond, and brought her horse up to her friend's side.

It was the cool of the day, of the fourteenth day since Tremont had left Algiers and the seventh day of Julia's excursion. A fresh wind blew from the west, lifting their veils from their helmets and bringing the fragrance of the mimosa into whose scanty forest they had ridden. The sky paled toward sunset, and the evening star, second in glory only to the moon, hung over the west.

Although both women knew perfectly well the reason for this excursion and its importance, not one word had been spoken between them of Sabron and Tremont other than a natural interest and anxiety.

They might have been two hospital nurses awaiting their patients.

They halted their horses, looking over toward the western horizon and its mystery. "The star shines over their caravan," mused Madame de la Maine (Julia had not thought Therese poetical), "as though to lead them home."

Madame de la Maine turned her face and Julia saw tears in her eyes. The Frenchwoman's control was usually perfect, she treated most things with mocking gaiety. The bright softness of her eyes touched Julia.

"Therese!" exclaimed the American girl. "It is only fourteen days!"

Madame de la Maine laughed. There was a break in her voice. "Only fourteen days," she repeated, "and any one of those days may mean death!"

She threw back her head, touched her stallion, and flew away like light, and it was Julia who first drew rein.

"Therese! Therese! We cannot go any farther!"

"Lady!" said Azrael. He drew his big black horse up beside them. "We must go back to the tents."

Madame de la Maine pointed with her whip toward the horizon. "It is cruel! It ever recedes!"

"Tell me, Julia, of Monsieur de Sabron," asked Madame de la Maine abruptly.

"There is nothing to tell, Therese. You don't trust me?"

"Do you think that, really?"

In the tent where Azrael served them their meal, under the ceiling of Turkish red with its Arabic characters in clear white, Julia and Madame de la Maine sat while their coffee was served them by a Syrian servant.

"A girl does not come into the Sahara and watch like a sentinel, does not suffer as you have suffered, ma chere, without there being something to tell."

"It is true," said Miss Redmond, "and would you be with me, Therese, if I did not trust you? And what do you want me to tell?" she added naively.

The comtesse laughed. "Vous etes charmante, Julia!"

"I met Monsieur de Sabron," said Julia slowly, "not many months ago in Tarascon. I saw him several times, and then he went away."

"And then?" urged Madame de la Maine eagerly.

"He left his little dog, Pitchoune, with me, and Pitchoune ran after his master, to Marseilles, flinging himself into the water, and was rescued by the sailors. I wrote about it to Monsieur de Sabron, and he answered me from the desert, the night before he went into battle."

"And that's all?" urged Madame de la Maine.

"That's all," said Miss Redmond. She drank her coffee.

"You tell a love story very badly, ma chere."

"Is it a love story?"

"Have you come to Africa for charity? Voyons!"

Julia was silent. A great reserve seemed to seize her heart, to stifle her as the poverty of her love story struck her. She sat turning her coffee-spoon between her fingers, her eyes downcast. She had very little to tell. She might never have any more to tell. Yet this was her love story. But the presence of Sabron



At Night They Sat Out in the Moonlight.

was so real, and she saw his eyes clearly looking upon her as she had seen them often; heard the sound of his voice that meant but one thing—and the words of his letter came back to her. She remembered her letter to him, rescued from the field where he had fallen. She raised her eyes to the Comtesse de la Maine, and there was an appeal in them.

The Frenchwoman leaned over and kissed Julia. She asked nothing more. She had not learned her lessons in discretion to no purpose.

At night they sat out in the moonlight, white as day, and the radiance over the sands was like the snowflakes. Wrapped in their warm coverings, Julia and Therese de la Maine lay on the rugs before the door of their tent, and above their heads shone the stars so low that it seemed as though their hands could snatch them from the sky. At a little distance their servants sat around the dying fire, and there came to them the plaintive song of Azrael, as he led their singling:

And who can give again the love of yesterday? Can a whirlwind replace the sand after it is scattered? What can heal the heart that Allah has smitten? Can the mirage form again when there are no eyes to see?

"I was married," said Madame de la Maine, "when I was sixteen."

Julia drew a little nearer and smiled to herself in the shadow.

"This would be a real love story."

"I had just come out of the convent. We lived in an old chateau, older than the history of your country, ma chere, and I had no dot. Robert de Tremont and I used to play together in the allees of the park, on the terrace. When his mother brought him over when she called on my grandmother, he teased me horribly because the weeds grew between the stones of our terrace. He was very rude."

"Throughout our childhood, until I was sixteen, we teased each other and fought and quarreled."

"This is not a love-affair, Therese," said Miss Redmond.

"There are all kinds, ma chere, as there are all temperaments," said Madame de la Maine. "At Assumption—that is our great feast, Julia—the Feast of Mary—it comes in August—at Assumption, Monsieur de la Maine came to talk with my grandmother. He was forty years old, and bald—Bob and I made fun of his few hairs, like the children in the Holy Bible."

Julia put out her hand and took the hand of Madame de la Maine gently. She was getting so far from a love affair.

"I married Monsieur de la Maine in six weeks," said Therese.

"Oh," breathed Miss Redmond, "horrible!"

Madame de la Maine pressed Julia's hand.

"When it was decided between my grandmother and the comte, I escaped at night, after they thought I had gone to bed, and I went down to the lower terrace where the weeds grew in plenty, and told Robert. Somehow, I did not expect him to make fun, although we always joked about everything until this night. It was after nine o'clock."

The comtesse swept one hand toward the desert. "A moon like this—only not like this—ma chere. There was never but that moon to me for many years."

"I thought at first that Bob would kill me—he grew so white and terrible. He seemed suddenly to have aged ten years. I will never forget his cry as it rang out in the night. 'You will marry that old man when we love each other?' I had never known it until then."

"We were only children, but he grew suddenly old. I knew it then," said Madame de la Maine intensely. "I knew it then."

She waited for a long time. Over the face of the desert there seemed to be nothing but one veil of light. The silence grew so intense, so deep; the Arabs had stopped singing, but the heart fairly echoed, and Julia grew meditative—before her eyes the car-

van she waited for seemed to come out of the moonlit mist, rocking, rocking—the camels and the huddled figures of the riders, their shadows cast upon the sand.

And now Tremont would be forever changed in her mind. A man who had suffered from his youth, a warm-hearted boy, defrauded of his early love. It seemed to her that he was a charming figure to lead Sabron.

"Therese," she murmured, "won't you tell me?"

"They thought I had gone to bed," said the Comtesse de la Maine, "and I went back to my room by a little staircase, seldom used, and I found myself alone, and I knew what life was and what it meant to be poor."

"But," interrupted Julia, horrified, "girls are not sold in the twentieth century."

"They are sometimes in France, my dear. Robert was only seventeen. His father laughed at him, threatened to send him to South America. We were victims."

"It was the harvest moon," continued Madame de la Maine gently, "and it shone on us every night until my wedding day. Then the duke kept his threat and sent Robert out of France. He continued his studies in England and went into the army of Africa."

There was a silence again.

"I did not see him until last year," said Madame de la Maine, "after my husband died."

SOLDIERS' LETTERS

With the American E. F., Nov. 2, 1918.

Dear Mother and Dad:

Got your letter, No. 6, last night and as I have nothing to do will try and answer it though I don't know what I am going to write about.

There has been nothing new happened since the last letter I wrote you. I sure hope you got to feeling better than you did when you wrote. I wish you had some one to stay with you and look after you while Dad is gone.

I hope you get well and strong before cold weather comes as it is tough to be sick in the winter time.

I am feeling fine, outside of a cold, which doesn't bother me much. I got my hair cut too close, I guess.

There are no children in the town now nor any civilian population at all, just soldiers, and half the buildings are knocked to pieces and the rest of them look as though they would fall down unless they are fixed up pretty soon. Some of these French towns are in a rotten shape after four years of war. They are going to have some job rebuilding them after the war is over.

I had to move out of the billet I was in, but am in another one just as good. I had to move in with five other mechanics so we would all be together. We have a good fire place and got a storage battery out of a truck and have an electric light, the only one in town. We toast our bread on the fire, also have French fried potatoes and boiled cabbage once in a while.

The weather has been pretty good lately but it is raining again now so we will be in the mud again. We are not working very hard just now as we only have one truck on the bum, and we are waiting for parts so we can fix up the motor. We have to put in new bearings, crank shaft, cam shaft, cylinder block pistons and rings, crank case and oil pan, so you see we have some job ahead. But I like the work fine. I forget I am in France sometimes when I get to work.

You certainly did splendid with your garden. Wish I could be there to help you eat up some of it. You must have done a lot of work out there to get so much out of a small space. The French soldiers left some good gardens here and we have been having quite a few vegetables. We get fresh beef pretty regular so get along pretty good. Can sleep nights as the guns are all too far away to make much noise, and I think the war is going to be over before many months if things keep going like they have lately. There sure will be a crazy bunch of men over here when they say we can go home.

Sunday Evening.

We got in some more mail today and I got another letter from you, No. 7, dated October 11. They are coming over in pretty good time now.

You are surely having an awful time with the "flu" over there. You want to take good care of yourself or you will get it, too. I don't think we have any of it among our outfit. We get sick and on the bum once in a while but get over it in a few days and forget all about it.

I got the bouquet O. K. and it came in fine shape. Don't worry about me as I am getting along in fine shape and have all the warm clothes I can wear and then some. Have big boots, overboots, three pair shoes, 10 pair wool socks, leather jerkin, mackinaw, heavy blouse, two pair of breeches, two suits wool underwear, winter cap, three pair knit gloves, so you see I can keep warm and dry. I also have a slicker for rain.

We got a lot of second-class mail today, also, so have plenty of newspapers and magazines to read. Everyone is writing letters tonight, answering the ones they got today. It is best to answer a letter as soon as you get it as you never can tell when you will get called out and may not get a chance to write for weeks.

I made a little ring out of a fifty centime piece which is about the size of our dime. Don't know whether it will fit a child or not as there are no kids around here to try it on. Am going to give it to Bobbie unless he



has grown too big since I left. I will send you a French paper, the first one I get hold of. I might send you a piece of a German uniform but I don't think I will get a chance at any Boche plane as all I see are either way up in the air or burned up.

We are all entitled to a seven-day furlough now as we have been over here four months, but none of the men have gotten away yet. I sure am going to take one to Aix-les-Bains if I get the chance. You have to be able to show 150 francs before they will let you go, but I think I will have that.

We had a "Y" man stop here for a few hours, but he didn't have much to sell and didn't stay long enough for me to get any of that. They sure are scarce around this part of the country. I haven't been in a canteen for months. If I ever get out in the S. O. S. again I am going to fill up on canned fruit, candy, nuts, etc.

I don't see Stott any more, he must be doing something else. I have heard that the regiment with the men in it that I went to Texas with, is up in this sector somewhere and I have been on the lookout for them. I surely like to see some of them. We would like to see some of them. We evening. Mrs. Bartlett formerly lived in DeKalb.

I certainly enjoy your letters, they are of good length and full of news. I also enjoy Dad's letters. I wish I could be there to help him out. I don't know what I want to do when I get home. I have several schemes but it will depend a lot on the conditions there and they say there has been a great change since we left and I expect there will be more changes when we get back. I am afraid some of us will have a hard time getting a job when we get back as they have learned to do without us.

Well, folks, I will have to close as this letter is getting pretty long. I will write again soon as I have some paper now. I sent Ione and Aunt Olie a card some time ago.

Try and keep well and don't worry about me as I think the war will be over by the time you get this. Love to you and Dad.

From your son, Wagoner Dwight C. Rolph, Co. C, 198th Ammunition Train, A. E. F.

Some vivid pictures of army life are given in the parts of three letters given below which were written by Dwight Rolph:

November 9th.

Dear wife:—This war is as good as over and I don't think we will ever see another drive. I surely hope not as I have had enough war to last me the rest of my life. I had a sad duty to do the other day—made a cross and metal plate for one of our drivers who was killed at the front.

You always complained about me not telling you what I was doing or had done. I didn't want to worry you but now that I think we will never go into action again I will try and tell you a few of the things I have seen and done. I have seen things I don't want to see again ever and done things I never want to do again and have seen other things that were very wonderful. I have seen 350 planes in the sky all at once; they looked like blackbirds going south in the fall. I have seen sixteen of them all fighting in the air at once and two of them come down in flames, have seen Boche plane shot down by anti-aircraft guns, have seen three balloons on fire at once with the observers coming down in parachutes, have seen the doughboys advancing behind a barrage and been up with the guns when they were laying down a heavy barrage, tanks going into action, large and small, forests torn all to pieces by shell fire, and shell holes so thick it was hard to find ground enough to walk on, men blown to bits by shells, burned to death, gas-

ed, shot and stabbed, I have seen towns on fire, trucks burn up that I was on, ammunition dumps blown up, have seen hundreds of dead horses along the road, also dead men in piles, bodies in the road that no one could drag out of the way until they had been run over by trucks and guns; have seen men that had not had their wounds dressed for four days and had been lying out in "no man's land," have seen big shells burst, some of them close enough to throw mud all over the truck; have seen all kinds of cannon operated, from the wonderful 75s to monster siege guns; have seen men so tired that when they were halted they dropped where they were, mud or no mud, but got up and went ahead when they threw away their rations, blankets, so they could keep going—I have done it myself.

I have worked for 36 hours at a stretch without sleep or food, getting trucks out of shell holes and ditches, get up to the front at daylight and get shelled and gassed, then back to camp to get two pieces of sow belly, hard tack and a cup of black coffee, 4 or 5 hours' sleep on the wet ground and then out again for two weeks at a stretch. Have had to fix cars up on the line in the dark with shells going over your head. Have slept on mud, wet leaves, shells, stone floors, in stables, barracks full of cooties and rats. Have been kicked out of a sound sleep by the gas guard and couldn't find my gas mask in the dark and have worked my gas mask until it took all the will power I had to keep it on.

You can imagine the filth and dirt and horrible stench that there is up where the fighting is. Anybody that thinks that driving a truck in an ammunition train is a bomb proof job, has another thing coming. I have been on a road jammed full of trucks, cassions, guns and men and then Fritz would send them over and we had no dugouts to get into but must stick to the trucks.

Well, I must cut this out or you will think I am writing a history of the war.

The men are all restless and can't sleep; they are all talking of going home.

Nov. 11.—We have just heard today that the kaiser has quit and we all feel pretty good. The French people are overjoyed. There is a bunch of them in the road out in front and they are gabbling like a lot of geese.

(The above are extracts from a twenty-four page letter from Wagoner Dwight C. Rolph.)

HARMON

Mrs. D. T. Hill has gone to Chicago for a few days' visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kranov visited Sunday at the P. H. Larkin home in Ohio.

Mrs. A. B. Clatworthy spent last week at the Charles Woodburn home in Sterling.

James Franks will hold a closing-out sale this month.

The Social Circle enjoyed a scramble dinner at the Frank Swartz home Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Smith and family, Mrs. Anson Hill and Rev. J. B. Kenna were entertained Sunday at the W. H. Kugler home.

Mrs. H. Deitz entertained a company of friends Wednesday evening in honor of Mr. Deitz's birthday.

Mrs. Henry Deitz, who has been very ill, is now much improved in health.

Supervisor and Mrs. Joseph Bowler are enjoying the winter at St. Petersburg, Fla.

John Drew is now able to be out after his recent illness.

Mrs. Lee Eberly and daughter, Evelyn, were guests of Mrs. John Clark on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Brooks were Dixon callers Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore entertained the past week, Miss Marie Fitzpatrick, of Ohio.

Rev. T. G. Willstead, who has been visiting in Galesburg, has returned to the home of his son, Harry Willstead.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Stauffer will move to Farmington this spring.

Mrs. J. Mannon entertained the Domestic Science Club on Thursday afternoon. The annual election of officers was held with Mrs. Roy Love chosen as president and Mrs. J. Mannon as secretary-treasurer and they will have charge of the club for the ensuing year. At the close of the business session, delicious refreshments were served by the hostess.

HOSPITAL NOTES

Logan Cass has returned to Rock Falls. He came to Dixon to be operated upon by Dr. Edgar at the hospital.

Miss Emma LeSage will arrive from Clinton, Iowa, tomorrow for an operation at the Katherine Shaw Bethea hospital.

BIG GAME.

Basket ball Friday night, south side high school. 14

John Madick of this city has returned from a long visit in Chicago with his nieces, Mrs. H. G. Bristow and Mrs. Charles Greer.

"If Her Complexion Wasn't So Sallow"

You've seen lots of people who would be decidedly good looking if only their complexions were not so sallow and bad.

That comes from the poisons created by food-waste fermenting in the bowels. These poisons seep into the blood and are carried to all parts of the body. The lungs, kidneys and skin pores do their utmost to throw them off. When they fail, it means not only sallow complexions but often serious diseases.

You can easily avoid constipation if you use SALINOS,—your druggist can supply you. It will completely empty the bowels, including the lower bowel where most of the poisons are formed.

Get a bottle for a Quarter (larger sizes Fifty-cents and a Dollar). Take it first thing tomorrow morning. Be Safe!

OATS FARMERS ATTENTION

If you have white or yellow oats that will grade three and can deliver within ten days, call phone 84 or 53. It will pay you to get our prices.

UNIVERSAL OATS CO.

MEN'S CAPS, GLOVES & MITTENS

Underwear—fine Union Suits

Suits and Overcoats made to measure—at

Todd's Hat Store
Opera House Block

Our Savings Department Pays 3% Interest

On Every Dollar deposited therein and compounds the interest semi-annually.

Depositor's funds are SECURED by our Capital and Surplus of over \$200,000.00 as by the conservatism of our Officers and Board of Directors.

Your Savings Account is cordially invited

MAKE THIS BANK YOUR BANK

We pay 3 per cent interest on savings and certificates of deposit

City National Bank

W. C. Durkes, Pres. John L. Davies, Cashier
O. J. Downing, Vice-Pres. Wm. Frye, Asst. Cashier

FOR SALE

A very desirable six room residence with furnace, city water and good cistern. Lot 62x132 with fruit trees, etc. This property is located southeast of the Court House and will make you a pleasant home and is a bargain at \$2500.00

See us for full particulars

F. X. Newcomer Company

"The Service Agency"

Telegraph Want Ads

—FOR 25 WORDS—

One Time	25
(1c for each additional word)	
Three Times	50
(2c for each additional word)	
Six Times (one week)	75
(3c for each additional word)	
Twelve Times (two weeks)	\$1.25
(5c for each additional word)	
Twenty-six Times (one month)	\$2.25
(9c for each additional word)	
Reading Notices, per line	.10
Reading Notices in City in Brief, per line	.15

WANTED

WANTED—We secured a large contract for furs, 5,000 skunks and 5,000 muskrats, also a quantity of all kinds of furs of this sector. In order to fill this contract, we will pay highest prices for all your furs. Do not miss this opportunity and give us a trial. We also handle all kinds of junk and hides. Sinow & Weinman, River St., Dixon, Ill. Phone 81.

WANTED—Girls; steady employment, good working conditions and good wages. Apply at once, Borfman's Condensed Milk Co. 267-1f

WOMEN WANTED—\$8 salary \$24 full time, 50c hour spare time, distributing guaranteed hosiery to carter. Permanent. Experience is unnecessary. Address Evening Telegraph. 9126

WANTED—Second girl. Apply to Mrs. W. J. McAlpine, 204 Ottawa St. 15-1f

WANTED—Young men, 16 and over, are eligible for government highway mail clerks. 952 month. For free particulars regarding examinations, write J. C. Leonard, (Former Civil Service Examiner), 263 Illinois bldg., Washington. 26-15

Every night you will get your money's worth at the Princess Theater. Go see for yourself. 112

WANTED—Experienced waitress good wages; at the Colonial restaurant. 27-1

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Modern sleeping room within two blocks from the court house. 315 E. Second St. Phone X615. 293tf

FOR RENT—Store and fixtures in a small town. Rent cheap. Address N. P., care Telegraph. 19-1f

FOR RENT—Five room cottage for rent cheap. Enquire of Frank Hughes, or phone X-309. 22tf

FOR RENT—8-room house, corner Ottawa and Bradshaw; hot water heating; modern improvements. Rent reasonable. Enquire of E. Fulton, 211 Bradshaw st., Dixon, Ill. 27-112

A Possible Cure. Mrs. Lott—"Is there no way you can break yourself of that habit of talking in your sleep?" Mr. Lott, tremulously but hopefully—"Do you think it would help at all, my dear, if you'd let me talk more when I'm awake?"

SAVE THE ORPHANS

Four hundred thousand or more orphans are today destitute in Bible lands. A missionary just returned from Syria tells of passing through a village whose houses were all deserted, with the exception of one little cottage in whose doorway sat a tiny girl. The child had the face of an old woman as she rocked back and forth droning, "I'm hungry; I'm hungry."



They Have Not Smiled Since Father Was Killed and Mother Died of Starvation.

Multiply this instance by hundreds; add it to the cases of thousands more who have been gathered into orphanages, and some idea of the plight of the children in western Asia today may be gathered. Die by the thousands they must unless help can reach them soon. The death rate in the Lebanon alone last winter was a thousand a day. It will be vastly greater this winter unless we send relief and send quickly.

MARKETS

Editor's Note—Because the quotations furnished by the various merchants of Dixon do not coincide, the Telegraph finds it impossible to quote all of the prices daily, and hereafter will quote only those prices which seem most advantageous to seller or purchaser.

Corn	White	Yellow	Red
1.00 to 1.10	1.00 to 1.10	1.00 to 1.10	1.00 to 1.10
1.00 to 1.10	1.00 to 1.10	1.00 to 1.10	1.00 to 1.10
1.00 to 1.10	1.00 to 1.10	1.00 to 1.10	1.00 to 1.10

LIVE POULTRY

Springers	20
Light hens	16
Heavy hens	20
Old roosters	14
Ducks, white Pekin	17
India Runner Ducks	10
Muscovy Ducks	10
Geese	15
Turkeys	20
Old Tom Turkeys	18

FEBRUARY MILK PRICE.
February milk price, \$3.50 per hundred pounds, for 3.5 butter fat, increase or decrease of 4 cents per point for milk testing above or below that basis.

JOHN SELGESTED HOME.
John Selgestad of this city has received his discharge from the army and has returned to Dixon. He arrived late last night and went to his home and climbed into bed with his father, O. Selgestad, who was amazed and delighted this morning when he awoke to find his son back home.

"AND THE CHILDREN PAY."

27-13

Too Fat?

A guaranteed weight reduction method; safe, pleasant. Brings slenderness, better health, happiness. Get small box of oil of korein (in capsules) at the drug-gist's. Follow directions. You are allowed to eat sweets, etc.; no starvation or strenuous exercising. Your life becomes worth living with clearer mind, improved figure, buoyant step, cheerfulness and optimism. Get thin and stay so. Cut out and show others this advertisement.

CLOSING OUT SALE

Having rented my farm, I will have a closing out sale at my place of residence in East Grove township, 7 miles northwest of Ohio, 9 miles northeast of Walnut, 9 miles south of Harmon and 15 miles south of Dixon, on the Pump Factory road, on

MONDAY, FEB. 10

21 Head of Horses

Span of roan mares 9 years old, weight 2800, in foal; 1 bay mare 8 years old, in foal, weight 1500; 1 bay mare 6 years old, in foal, weight 1400; 1 brown mare 13 years old, bred to jack, weight 1550; 1 black mare 11 years old, broke to all harness, weight 1250; 1 sorrel mare 6 years old, weight 1200, in foal; 1 black mare 5 years old, weight 1500, in foal; 1 bay mare 5 years old, weight 1300, in foal; 1 dark iron gray mare 4 years old, weight 1400; 1 sorrel gelding 4 years old, weight 1500; 1 iron gray gelding 4 years old, weight 1400; 1 span of 3-year-olds, 3 yearling colts, 3 2-year-olds and 1 sucking colt.

52 Head of Cattle

10 milch cows, some with calf by side; 14 2-year-old steers; 11 yearling steers; 22 year-old heifers; 4 yearling heifers; 10 spring calves; 1 2-year-old Durham bull.

52 Head of Hogs

24 brood sows, bred to a registered Duroc-Jersey boar; 16 barrows, wt. 175 pounds; 12 fall pigs.

Farm Implements

1 lumber wagon with triple box; 1 wide-tire wagon; 1 wagon with triple box; 1 truck and hay rack; 1 corn dump; 1 8-ft. Deering binder, nearly new; 1 Milwaukee corn binder, nearly new; 2 Deere riding corn plows; 2 surface corn plows; 1 walking corn plow; 1 14-inch Emerson gang plow; 1 Emerson sulky plow, 18-inch; 1 8-ft. disc; 1 3-lever harrow; 1 hay rake; 1 sweep feed grinder; 1 Endgate seeder; 1 Blackhawk corn planter; 80 rods of wire; 1 single buggy; 1 Frazer breaking cart; 1 pair 2-ton wagon springs; 1 Economy cream separator; 1 Cowboy tank heater; 1 harrow cart; 10 tons of tame hay; 10 tons of wild hay; 10 100-lb. sacks of alfalfa molasses feed; 4 sets of work harness; 4 sets of fly nets; 1 single harness; 1 saddle; 4 doz. White Wyandotte chickens, and many other articles, too numerous to mention. FREE LUNCH ON GROUNDS.

TERMS—12 months time; interest 6 per cent.

JAMES DAVEN

J. P. POWERS, FRANK HEWITT, C. C. PLUMLEY, Auctioneers.
M. E. CADWALADER, Clerk.

Horse Sale

SATURDAY, FEB. 8, 1919

At 1:00 O'clock

Sale to be held at Jones' Livery Barn on Locust St., Sterling, Ill.

Consisting of

30 HEAD OF HORSES AND MULES

Ranging in age from 3 to 8 years old.
Some mares in foal to a Jack.

These are a lot of good Horses and Mules

Terms—Ten months' time at 6% from date

C. F. Rumley

Coe & Rumley, Aucts F. B. Frerichs, Clerk

HOLSTEIN CATTLE SALE

Thursday, Feb. 13, 1919

—ON THE—

Kenmore Stock Farm

Farm is seven miles north of Dixon on the Polo road, one and one-half miles north of Woosung and five miles south of Polo.

15 Head Young Stock

30 Fresh High Grade Holstein Cows

These cows are large, straight, heavy milkers. Most of the cows will be bred to our herd sire. He is out of the state yearly record cow which has produced over 1,000 pounds of butter and nearly 25,000 pounds of milk, as a 4-year-old.

We are disposing of all our grade stock in order to make room for more pure-bred cattle.

Time of Sale 10 A. M. Sharp

TERMS—Cash or bankable note bearing 7 per cent interest from date of sale.

CLARK & RHODE, Prop.

IRA RUTT, Auctioneer.

Closing Out Sale

The undersigned, having decided to quit farming, will have a closing out sale at his residence on the Francisco farm, situated one mile west of Amboy, on the Caleb Green road on

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1919

Commencing at 1 o'clock sharp, the following described property, to-wit:

5 Head of Horses

Consisting of one bay mare 10 years old, family broke; one black mare coming 4 years old; one good work team, old enough; one pony 6 years old, safe for any child to handle.

12 Head of Cattle

Consisting of one fresh cow, with calf by side; four young cows, will be fresh in April; one 2-year-old heifer, in calf; two 1-year-old heifers; one yearling Duke.

15 Head of Hogs

Consisting of two Poland China brood sows; 12 feeding shoats, weight about 125 pounds; one good stock hog.

Farm Machinery

Three-horse sulky plow; bob sled; 1 Tower corn plow; 1 riding corn plow; 1 walking corn plow; 1 14-inch stabbler plow; 1 Badlong disc, with trucks; 1 surface Tower; Hayes corn planter, with 70 rods of wire; 1 three-section drag; truck wagon with dump boards; 1 truck wagon with hay rack; 1 top buggy; 1 set double work harness; 1 set single harness; 3 good collars; water tank; 30 bushels A No. 1 seed corn.

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE—Consisting of cook stove; kitchen cabinet; 1 kitchen table; 1 extension table; 1 heating stove; 6 kitchen chairs; 6 dining room chairs; 2 bedsteads and springs; barrels; dishes; spades; saws; scoops; one Stanard praphophone, 15 double records, and a hell of a lot of other things too numerous to mention.

60 cracking good hens, laying two eggs per hen a day. Straw stack and run of 150 acres.

TERMS—Ten months' time, 7% from date. 1% off for cash. No property to be removed until settled for.

W. H. BURHART

J. P. POWER, Auctioneer CHAS. F. WELTY & SON, Clerks

PUBLIC SALE!

Having sold my farm and decided to move south, I will sell at public auction at my residence 3½ miles south and 1 mile east of Harmon; 8 miles north and 3 miles east of Walnut and 10 miles south and 2 miles west of Dixon on

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 12

1919, the following described property, to-wit:

11 Head of Horses and Mules

One bay horse 9 years old, weight 1450; 1 team black geldings 5 years old, weight 1450; 1 black gelding 5 years old, weight 1350; 1 black mare coming 5 years old, weight 1350; 1 bay driving horse 12 years old; 1 brown mare coming 3 years old; 1 dark gray mare coming 3 years old; 1 bay mare coming 2 years old; 1 sorrel pony 7 years old, broke single. Span of mules 7 and 8 years old, good ones, weight 2500.

17 Head of Cattle

Nine milch cows, 2 fresh now and others heavy springers; 6 steers coming 1 and 2 years old; 1 yearling heifer; 1 Shorthorn bull 2 years old; 1 roan bull 1 year old.

15 Head of Poland China Hogs

Fourteen head of fall pigs; 1 thoroughbred Poland China boar, coming 2 years old.

Farm Machinery

One triple box wagon; 1 Clover Leaf manure spreader; 1 John Deere corn planter with 100 rods of wire; 1 Ohio shovel plow; 1 Case gang plow; 1 John Deere gang plow, good as new; 1 John Deere sulky; 1 walking plow; 1 8-foot Sterling disc; 1 7-foot Rock Island disc; 1 8-foot Acme binder; 1 5-foot Acme mower; 1 3-section harrow; 1 Emerson hay rake; 1 hay rack; 1 top buggy; 1 cart; 1 buggy pole; 1 pair of shafts; 2 sets of work harness; 1 set of driving harness; 1 set single harness; 5 horse collars; 1 set of wagon box springs; 1 washing machine; 1 oil stove; 1 lawn mower; 1 wire stretcher; a lot of old iron; 3 hog troughs; some chicken coops and many other articles not mentioned.

8 TONS OF TIMOTHY HAY 12 BUSHELS YELLOW DENT SEED CORN

Free Lunch Served at 11:00 O'clock—Sale to Start Immediately After

TERMS OF SALE—All sums of \$10.00 and under cash. On all sums over \$10.00 a credit of 12 months will be given by purchaser giving good bankable note with approved security bearing interest at the rate of 7% from date of sale. No property to be removed until settled for.

ARNOLD STAUFFER

HEWITT & POWERS, Auctioneers CLIFFORD GRAY, Clerk

CLOSING OUT SALE

The undersigned, having sold their farm, will sell at public auction, without reserve, on the farm known as the Chas. March farm, 10 miles northeast of Dixon on the Daysville road, ½ mile north of Teal's corner, 8 miles south of Oregon and 7 miles northwest of Franklin Grove, on

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 12, 1919

Sale starts at 10:30 sharp. Free lunch at noon

5 HEAD OF HORSES

1 gray gelding 8 years old, weight 1600; 1 gray gelding 12 years old, weight 900; 1 roan gelding 5 years old, weight 1200; 1 bay gelding 11 years old, weight 1300; 1 gray mare 11 years old, weight 1100.

40 HEAD OF CATTLE

21 head of milch cows, some fresh and balance heavy springers; 8 heifers, 6 steers, 3 spring calves, 1 veal calf; 1 registered Durham bull.

39 Head of Sheep—38 choice ewes with lamb and one registered Oxford Down ram.

50 Head of Duroc Hogs—14 brood sows, 1 boar and the balance fall pigs.

40 Rhode Island pullets.

FARM MACHINERY

1 Clover Leaf manure spreader; 1 P. & O. 14-inch gang plow; 1 12-inch walking plow; 1 John Deere wagon, 1 wagon box; 1 Keystone disc harrow; 1 hay loader; 1 3-section drag; 2 corn plows; 1 Superior seeder; 1 bob sled; 1 buggy; 2 sets of work harness; 6 milk cans; 1 platform scales; about 25 tons of silage in silo; about 500 bu. of corn; 1,000 bu. of oats; some hay, and numerous other articles.

One 1918 model Oldsmobile eight, seven-passenger touring car, guaranteed first-class in every respect. Run less than 5,000 miles.

Terms of Sale—All sums of \$10.00 and under, cash; over that amount a credit of 12 months' time will be given, purchaser giving good bankable note with approved security, bearing 7 per cent interest from date of sale. No property to be removed until settled for.

GEORGE F. HALL and HARRY G. STITZEL
Geo. Fruin and F. D. Kelly, Auct. Harry Warner, Clerk

RAILROAD TIME TABLES

CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN RY

Correct time of all passenger trains leaving Dixon. Daily except where otherwise specified: (Effective Sunday, Nov. 24, 1918)

No.	East Bound	Ar Chicago
6	3:28 a.m.	6:45 a.m.
24	6:40 a.m.	9:15 a.m.
28 (Ex. Sun.)	7:23 a.m.	10:40 a.m.
18	11:02 a.m.	2:25 p.m.
20	1:19 p.m.	4:00 p.m.
4	4:11 p.m.	7:30 p.m.
12	7:33 p.m.	10:25 p.m.
100 (Sunday only)	4:15 p.m.	7:35 p.m.

No.	West Bound	Ar Dixon
19	6:50 a.m.	10:20 a.m.
15	10:30 a.m.	1:11 p.m.
17	12:15 p.m.	3:39 p.m.
27 (Ex. Sun.)	3:45 p.m.	7:03 p.m.
11	5:00 p.m.	7:52 p.m.
25	6:10 p.m.	9:32 p.m.
1	7:10 p.m.	9:50 p.m.
3	11:20 p.m.	2:16 a.m.

Peoria passenger leaves Dixon at 8:30 a.m.

*No. 1 stops at Dixon on flag, no extra fare.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL RY.

Correct time of all trains leaving Dixon that carry passengers and freight.

No.	South Bound	Ar Chicago
119	7:22 a.m.	10:20 a.m.
31 Clinton Express	5:15 p.m.	

No.	North Bound	Ar Chicago
132 Ft. Dodge Ex.	9:53 a.m.	
20 Mail	6:21 p.m.	
Freepoint Freight	12:30 p.m.	

*Daily except Sunday.

TIME THE MAILS CLOSE

The following table shows the time of closing of all mail forwarded from Dixon postoffice. Mail should be in the postoffice ten minutes preceding the locking or closing time to insure its dispatch.

No.	East Mail	Ar Chicago
6	2:45 a.m.	
28	6:55 a.m.	
4	3:50 p.m.	
12	7:10 p.m.	
18	10:40 a.m.	
No.	West Mail	Ar Chicago
5	9:55 a.m.	
19	12:50 p.m.	
27	6:40 p.m.	
9	8:50 p.m.	
15	2:45 a.m.	
No.	South Mail	Ar Chicago
119	6:55 a.m.	
131	4:50 p.m.	
No.	North Mail	Ar Chicago
132	9:30 a.m.	
120	5:50 p.m.	

WM. F. HOGAN, Postmaster.
JAS. W. RALLOU, Assistant.

—Look at the little yellow tag on your Telegraph.

5% FARM LOANS 5%
Long Time—Optional Payments. Write
A. G. HARRIS Dixon, Ill.

FARM LOANS

Unlimited funds at lowest interest rate for long term, with liberal payment privileges stopping interest. Write H. A. Roe Company, Dixon. National Bank Bldg., Dixon, Ill. 14

CARPET WEAVING

A. C. LEASE

124 E. First St., Dixon, Ill.

BROWN SHOE CO.

Women and Girls wanted to learn Shoe making. Steady work, good pay. Free Nursery for children.

We Have For Sale

Ranges Heating Stoves
Beds of All Kinds
Mattresses

Furniture of All Descriptions

The EXCHANGE

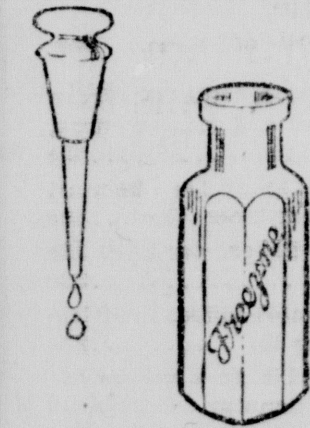
E. N. Trautman, Prop.
723 Depot Ave. Phone 557

If you do not receive your paper at the proper hour, call our city circulation manager—
ROBERT FULTON
TEL Y 1106

LIFT OFF CORNS!

Doesn't hurt at all and costs only a few cents

Just drop a little Frezone on the corn, instantly it stops hurting, then you lift the corn off with fingers. Truly! No humbug!



Frezone! Your druggist tells a bottle for a few cents, sufficient to cure every corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, without one particle of pain, less or irritation. Frezone is the only of a noted Cincinnati genius.

Bringing Up Father

Registered U. S. Patent Office.

By George McManus



The BARGAIN COUNTER

Merchants to Their Patrons

NOTICE.

Become a member of the Investor's Protective Association of America. For further information write them for literature. N. L. Amster, Pres., Equitable Bldg., Boston, Mass. 17

LAND.

Anyone wishing to buy a farm in Dakota at a bargain should communicate with Wadsworth Land Co., Langdon, N. D.

Ask for the Webb Chemical Company Poultry Remedies. Sold by Dixon druggists. 17

Use Cinderella Dye Soap when you wish to color a waist or dress. 17

FOR SALE.

New door, 5' 9" x 2'. Call 992. 17

Use Tred-wet non-skid and ribbed tread tires and Last-wel grey and red tubes. Twin Tube & Rubber Co. 17

Have you looked at the yellow tag on your Telegraph? 17

COMBINATION SALE—Ben Baus' feed barn, Saturday, February 8, at 1 o'clock. Cows, fresh and springers, sheep, shoats, horses, wagons, buggies, harness, farm implements. If you have anything to sell list your property early. Ira Rutt, Auct. Clifford Gray, Clerk. 28-14

NOTICE.

I have rough feed for 20 head of horses or cattle, including 8 acres of shocked fodder, large stack of straw, good pasture used hardly any last summer. A. L. Kreider, Dixon, Ill., Route 3. Grand Detour phone. 28-13

Use Your Knowledge.

It is a self-evident fact that the people who know the most do not always accomplish the most. And that is because many do not know how to use their knowledge. It is like gold buried in the ground instead of being invested and bearing a good interest. Do not trust for your success to knowing things, for it depends instead on your knowing how to use what you know.

Attention--

First shipment, on sale—Before the war quality best while flour—

49-Pound Sack
Only \$3.15

Order quick if you want a Sack

Geo. J. Downing

GROCER

CHARGE ACCOUNTS—FREE DELIVERY—WE CALL FOR YOUR ORDERS

Jones

Undertaking Parlors

Lady Embalmer.

AMBULANCE SERVICE

116 Geneva Ave.

Phone: Office 204; Home 928

If You Paid Us \$1000.00

We could Not Sell You a Better Piano than the JANSSEN

We could get you a fancy case and stick on a lot of knick-knacks, but we could not get you a better piano. Don't let anyone bam-boozle you. Use your own hard common sense when you buy a piano. If you do, you will buy a JANSSEN.

STRONG PIANO SHOP

Next to Keyes'.

FOR SALE! FOR SALE!

Real bargains this week only. Get your share of them. For cash only.

Universal Oats Co. oats flakes, per lb.	7c	Swift's Pride, White Flyer, Lenox, Boss and Mascot soap, 10 bars	55c
Uncle Jerry's pancake flour, per pkg.	10c	No. 3 cans fancy lye hominy, per can, 11c; 3 cans for ...	30c
3 pkgs. for	25c	Jello, any flavor, per pkg. 12c 2 pkgs.	23c
Creve Coeur mince meat, qt. jars	40c	A fancy Santos coffee. Your last chance, per lb.	25c
pkgs., 14c; 2 pkgs.	25c	(Only 5 lbs. to a person.)	
Pure buckwheat flour, 10-lb. sack	\$1.05	A fancy Country Gentleman sweet corn, per can, 18c; or 3 cans for	50c
5 lb. sack	55c		
Fancy sweet wrinkle peas, per can, 14c, or 3 cans	40c		

THE PURE FOOD STORE

W. C. JONES
605-607 DEPOT AVE. —FREE DELIVERY— PHONES 105-127

WEST BROOKLYN

West Brooklyn, Jan. 31.—Clyde Henderson was here from the burg on business Friday.

On Sunday morning an alarm was turned in the central office that the residence on the farm of J. W. Thier, south of town, was afire and immediately a number of wagons laden with men and fire fighting apparatus left for the place. When they arrived the roof was all ablaze, the fire having started by a spark alighting on the roof and sufficient water pressure could not be applied to save the building. The contents were all taken from the house save for the furnishings of one bed room and the property will be partially covered by insurance.

Sergt. Wallace Hick arrived here on Monday evening from Camp Johnson, Fla., having received his honorable discharge. He was serving as a mechanic in the motor transport company.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Dolan has been seriously ill the past week with an attack of pneumonia.

Mrs. Mathias Haub left on Saturday for Iowa, where she had been called, owing to the illness of her mother.

Word has been received from Blunt, S. D., to the effect that the marriage of Miss Frances Mouse to Albert July, formerly of this place, was solemnized at the Blunt church last week.

Walter Hurlley is here visiting at the home of his sister, Mrs. H. H. Danekas, having received his discharge from the army.

Mrs. Mary Graf entertained a number of her neighbors at her home on Friday afternoon with a progressive euchre party.

Charles Eiche was a business visitor here from the vicinity of Ashton on Saturday.

Private Leslie Derr was home from Camp Grant over Sunday and visited at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Derr.

SOLDIERS' LETTERS

With the A. E. F.,
Nov. 9th.

Dear Friends: I received your letters of Sept. 29th, some time ago, but haven't found time to answer them until this afternoon. We are not very busy just now as we are back for a rest and new equipment. We sure needed it. We were up on the line over two weeks and were a sorry looking bunch when we were relieved, but everyone was happy, for we surely gave them "hell" while we were there and they are running yet, I guess.

The Germans are over here talking peace with Gen. Foch today and I think they have decided to quit and take what they can get. If they don't and decide to go back and fight some more, it's "goodnight Fritz." But I think the fighting will be over soon. There is no telling how long we will have to stay over here after the war is over. Have been in two big drives now.

hauling up the ammunition to start them and keeping the artillery supplies while the guns are working. Have certainly had some interesting experiences; some of them I don't care to have again.

From the letters I get from home you are having some time over there with the influenza. I believe it is safer over here than at home in a training camp. That would be my idea of no way to get bumped off. Hope they have it stopped by now. We are all getting along well and feeding better, have fresh beef and white bread, the first since we came over.

Some one just threw a handful of pepper on the fire, thinking it would drive out the flies, but the flies stayed and we got out. We have lots of pets over here—flies, rats, mice, cooties and everything in the bug line, but never have seen snake yet.

Suppose you will be getting ready for Christmas by the time this letter gets to you.

I can see you, Lewis, fixing the Ford and know just what your troubles were, as I have been through the mill. I am a mechanic here now and work on trucks, also drive them, and go on convoys as mechanic in case anything goes wrong. Have seen a lot of France and hope to see some of Germany and then I will be ready to come home. You people at home had better start cooking when you hear us coming as we sure are going to eat.

We are in billets now in a little half-ruined French town and are fixed up pretty good. Have a fine place—bunks, tables, etc., that we fixed up, also got a storage battery out of a truck and have an electric light, the only one in town.

We got paid yesterday and I had a time trying to find a place to write a letter as they were playing poker on the table and shooting craps all over the floor. About half of them are broke now, so I have the table to write on.

The French are going by on the road feeling fine as they say the war is over. We tried to tell them two months ago that the war would be over by Christmas and they laughed at us, and said it would last two years yet at least, but they have changed their minds now. Their spirits are either way up or way down.

We are back far enough now so we don't hear the guns any more or dodge the G. I. cans every once in a while. All that can bother us now are the Jerries and they won't bother until the moon gets full again.

I made myself a matchbox holder the other day out of a piece of an empty 75 shell, some copper off a Boche cation, and decorated it with a French penny, a dead doughboy's blouse button and a 45 bullet. I am going to take it home for a souvenir.

I am going to have to give this table up soon as it is after supper now, and they are going to start another poker game.

We have some magazines and old newspapers from home and don't have it half bad. Can't tell how long it's going to last, but I think we have been in our last drive. I hope so, any way. I got enough war to last me the rest of my life. But I am glad I am here, just the same. I would rather be a buck private in the A. E. F. than a major in the States.

I saw some French civilians today in town, the first I have seen in months. They are beginning to come back to look the old place over. I guess a lot of them are going to be out of luck, if they expect to find their homes, as they are shot to pieces and nothing but a pile of rock, and we have had to use the timbers for firewood. The people at home can never realize what a mess some of this country is in, unless they have seen it. (They chased me off the table and I am sitting on a bunk writing on my mess gear.)

Write to me again as I certainly do enjoy letters from home.

The little watch is still going strong. Most of the watches the men brought from home have gone to the bad.

Well, have to close. With regards to all the bunch. Tell them to drop me a line once in a while.

I remain as ever, your friend
Wagoner Dwight C. Rolph.
Co. C, 108th Ammunition Tr. A. E. F.

OFFICIAL PUBLICATIONS

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS OF BROOKLYN TOWNSHIP.

You are hereby notified that I will be in your Town, at Compton, at First National bank on February 13, 27, March 7 and 14, 1919, and at West Brooklyn, at H. F. Gehant's bank on February 20 and 26, March 6th and 13th, 1919, between the hours of 9 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of receiving your taxes.

Dated February 4th, 1919.

Remember your personal taxes must be paid not later than March 10th, 1919, and real estate taxes must be paid by May 1st, or penalty added.

Dated February 4th, 1919.

WILLIAM C. THOMPSON,
County Collector.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS OF WILLOW CREEK TOWNSHIP.

You are hereby notified that I will be in your Town, at bank at Lee, Illinois, on February 11th, 18th and 25th and March 4th and 11th, 1919, between the hours of 9 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of receiving your taxes.

I will also be in Paw Paw at State bank on the following dates: February 14th, 21st and 28th, March 8th and 15th to collect the taxes for your township.

Remember your personal taxes must be paid not later than March 10th, 1919, and real estate taxes must be paid by May 1st, or penalty added.

Dated February 4th, 1919.

WILLIAM C. THOMPSON,
County Collector.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS OF KEYNOLDS TOWNSHIP.

You are hereby notified that I will be in your Town, at polling place, Saturday, February 15th, between the hours of 9 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of receiving your taxes.

Taxes can be paid at any time from now on at the county treasurer's office, except dates specified below.

I will also be at one of the Ashton banks on the following dates: February 17 and 24, March 3 and 10th, and at Steward on Feb. 10th, 1919, to collect the taxes for your township.

Remember your personal taxes must be paid not later than March 10th, 1919, and real estate taxes must be paid by May 1st, or penalty added.

Dated January 27th, 1919.

WILLIAM C. THOMPSON,
County Collector.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS OF ALTO TOWNSHIP.

You are hereby notified that I will be in your Town, at bank in Steward, Illinois, on February 10, 17 and 24, March 3 and 10, between the hours of 9 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of receiving your taxes.

Taxes may be paid at any time from now on except the above mentioned dates, at the county treasurer's office.

Remember your personal taxes must be paid not later than March 10th, 1919, and real estate taxes must be paid by May 1st, or penalty added.

Dated February 4th, 1919.

WILLIAM C. THOMPSON,
County Collector.

Famous Generals.

Admiral Keyes of the Dover patrol, who landed at Ostend not long ago, was present at the siege of Peking in 1900. He was then a lieutenant and naval A. D. C. to Gen. Sir Alfred Gaselee, commandant of the British force, and in that capacity took part in the famous march to the relief of the legations. The British were the first to effect an entrance to the Chinese capital, which they did by the water gate under the city wall. Besides Admiral Keyes there were present two naval officers whose names have become famous during the war just ended—Admirals Jellicoe and Beatty.

MASONIC SCHOOL MEETS.

A Masonic school is being held in the Masonic temple today, Wednesday and Thursday. There will be a supper at 6:30 o'clock Tuesday evening, and the Grand Master will be received and there will be a speaker for the evening.

Big basket ball game Friday evening. Mt. Carroll and Dixon. Two good teams. 14

DIXON LOAN AND BUILDING ASSOCIATION

Syndicate Building
Dixon, Ill.

S. W. LEHMAN, M. D.

Dixon, Ill.
SPECIAL OFFICE CONSULTANT

DISEASES OF WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

CALL PHONE 65 DAY AND 998

NIGHT FOR THE

YELLOW TAXI

PROMPT SERVICE NIGHT AND DAY

P. A. CLARK

Office: 813 First St.—Courtright's

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811 First St. Dixon, Ill.

OTTO WITZLEB

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ADOLPH KLAR

221-23 AVENUE NEW YORK

"HOLD-TIGHT" HAIR NETS ENJOY AN ENVIABLE NATIONAL REPUTATION AND THE FRIENDSHIP OF MILLIONS OF WOMEN. "HOLD-TIGHT" HAIR NETS ARE MADE OF THE FINEST REAL HUMAN HAIR. ALL SHADES. EVERY "HOLD-TIGHT" HAIR NET GUARANTEED OR MONEY REFUND. ORDER AT YOUR FAVORITE STORE. IF THEY CANNOT SUPPLY YOU, WRITE US. STATE COLOR AND SHAPE.

"HOLD-TIGHT" HAIR NETS TO A PACKAGE "HOLD-TIGHT" VEIL WITH ELASTIC TO EACH

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SPECIAL FAMILY Theatre EXTRA

Maurice Tourneur presents

The Massive Drury Lane Success

"SPORTING LIFE"

A Paramount-Aircraft Special by Cecil Raleigh and Seymour Hicks

Burton Holmes Travelogue, Bray Pictograph and Pathe News
(THIS IS A DANDY SHOW)

SPECIAL TOMORROW Eisie Ferguson and Eugene O'Brien in "Under the Greenwood Tree," Lloyd Comedy "An Enemy of Soap," Arbuckle Comedy, "If You Please," Sunshine Comedy, "The Fatal Marriage."

THURSDAY MITCHELL LEWIS and TOM SANTSCHI in "CODE OF THE YUKON," Sennett Comedy and Pathe News.
Friday—Florence Reed in "WIVES OF MEN"

Matinee daily, except Sunday and Monday at 2:30. Night Show Saturday and Sunday Starts at 6:45. Other Nights at 7:15.